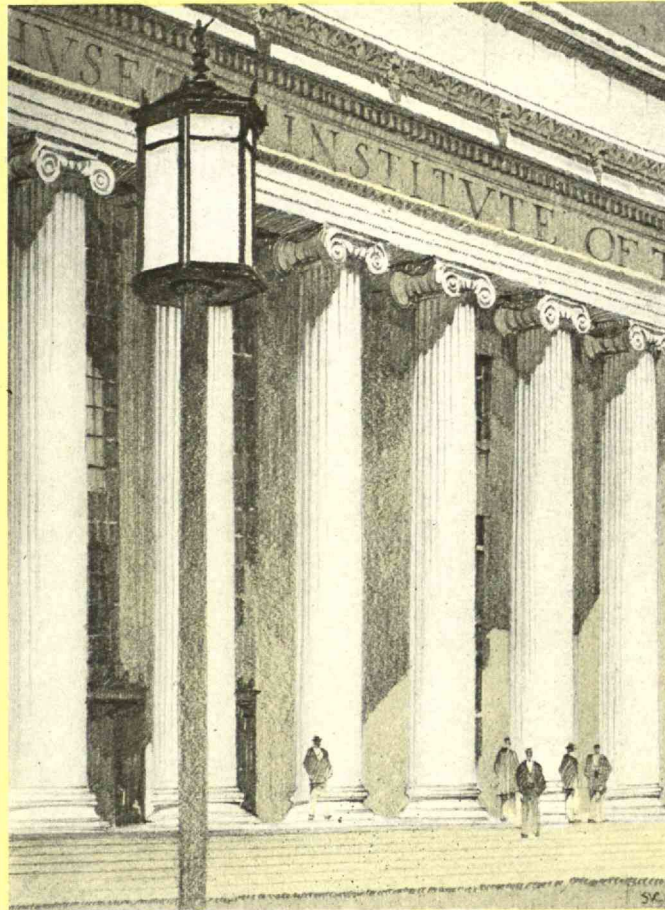


THE TECHNOLOGY REVIEW



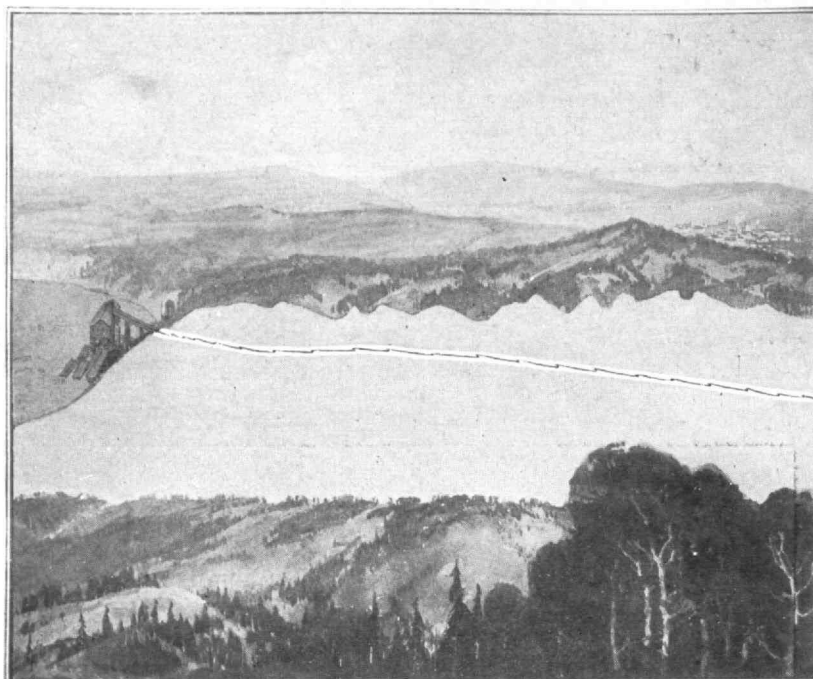
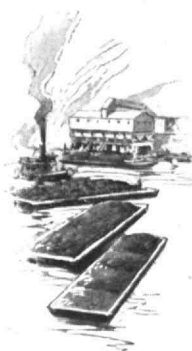
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RELATING TO THE MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY

technology review

Published by MIT

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A cross section of an underground coal conveyor in a Pennsylvania mine—a "river of coal" running at a speed of 500 feet a minute, all uphill. The rotary cylinder dump, longer than a city block, empties a 40-car trainload of coal into the hopper, which has a capacity of 1250 tons.

A wheelbarrow four miles long

A giant belt conveyor, whirling through a mountain, and carrying 10,000 tons of coal a day from mine to waterfront—it sets a thrift example for the whole world.

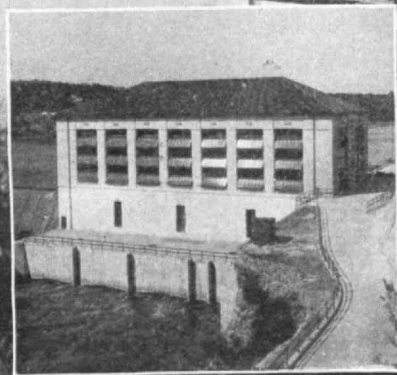
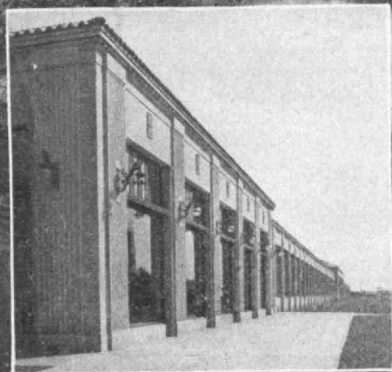
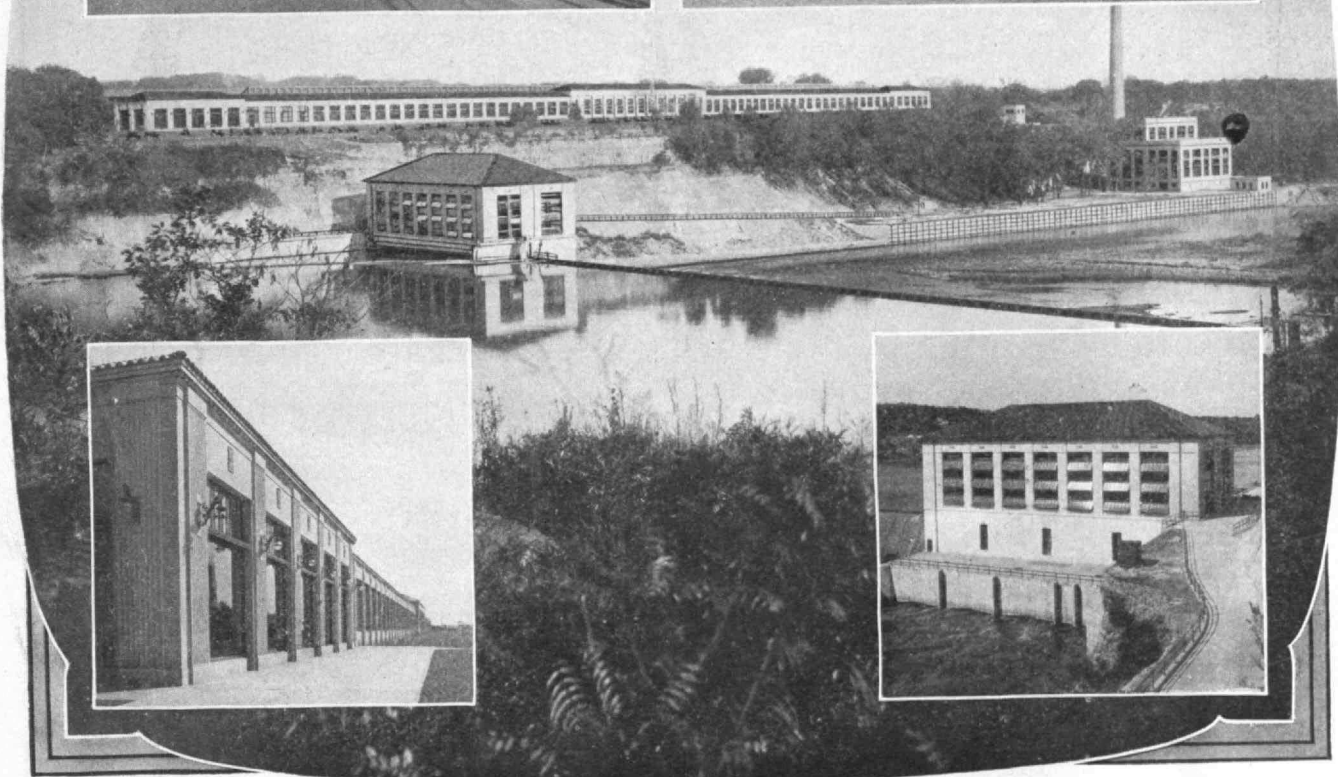
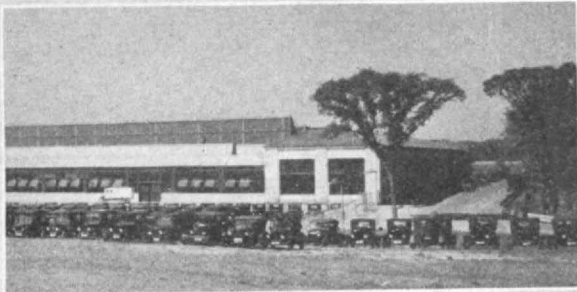


The coal mines of the United States require nearly three million electrical horsepower. To meet this colossal demand the General Electric Company produces locomotives and motors for the conveyors that have displaced the poor old mine mule; it designs motors, large and small, for huge stripping shovels, loaders, fans, pumps, hoists, and undercutting machines—all bear the monogram G-E.

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Ford Twin Cities Plant

IN this Ford manufacturing plant designed and built by Stone & Webster at St. Paul, Minnesota, the ground area of the single-story main building is nearly 20 acres* and the capacity of the power plants, one steam and one hydroelectric, on the Mississippi, is 25,000 horse power. Albert Kahn was Associate

Architect on the main building.

Materials for manufacturing enter the main building and are unloaded direct from the railroad cars. It is planned to have the finished product descend by elevator 100 feet to a terminal chamber and go thence by tunnel 700 feet to a boat landing for shipment by water.

*The building is 1400 feet long by 600 feet wide

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Another wonderland for Alice

In search of new adventures Alice stepped through the magnifying glass and found herself in the wonderland of telephone making.

Here at the great telephone factory things were coming to life. Little things that she never could see before. Little distances like one one-thousandth part of an inch, that she didn't know

were worth bothering about, now became immensely big and proud and important.

And why not? These little bits of things are treated with such great respect and care at the telephone factory.

And that is why your Western Electric telephone is made so well and lasts so long.

Western Electric

SINCE 1869 MAKERS OF ELECTRICAL EQUIPMENT

THE TECHNOLOGY REVIEW

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INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY

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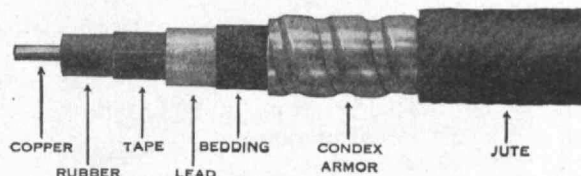
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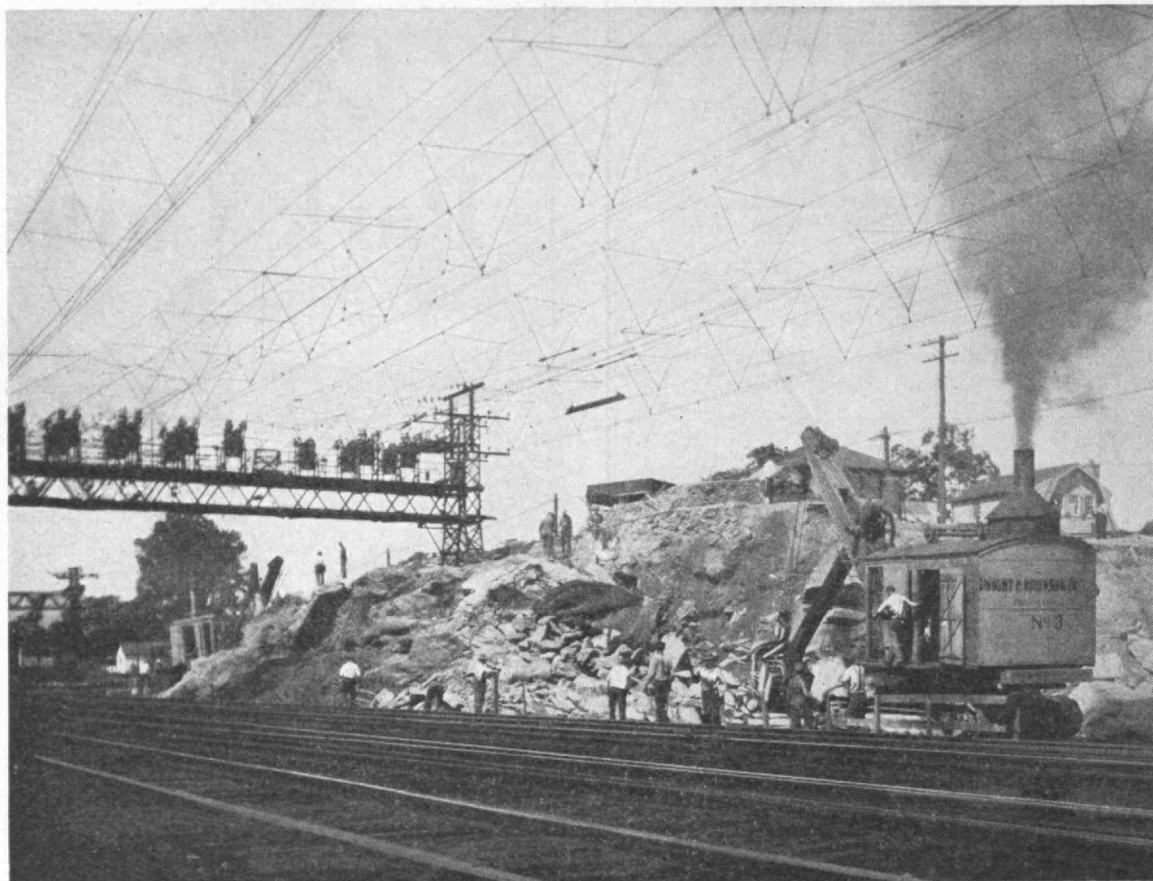
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The TECHNOLOGY REVIEW

RELATING TO THE MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY

VOLUME XXVIII

APRIL, 1926

NUMBER 6

The Past Month

COURSE XVI, Aëronautical Engineering, was created by vote of the Faculty at its meeting on March 17 and the Institute's work in aëronautical engineering, started in 1913, passed into a new phase. A regular undergraduate program leading to the Bachelor's degree in Aëronautical Engineering has been laid out and it will henceforth be possible for students to register in that field and to direct their studies toward aëronautical specialization from the beginning of the second year when the first separation of the Courses begins. The action really involves nothing startlingly new, as a considerable number of undergraduates particularly interested in aëronautical work have been registering in the course in General Engineering and taking all their electives from among the aëronautical subjects, most of which were given primarily for graduate students, but were open to seniors who had acquired a proper preparation. However, the emphasis has been on graduate work and it has been impossible to secure a degree specifically aëronautical in four years at Technology, entering as a freshman. Course XVI will serve to stabilize and standardize the program of the would-be designer of airplanes. The graduate work will of course continue to be given as heretofore, and the advanced subjects, for which there is no time in an undergraduate program, will fill a fifth year for those students desiring it. The division between the elementary and advanced parts of the course can now be made more distinct than has heretofore been practicable.

Additional equipment for the Aëronautical Laboratories will shortly be installed.

PIONEER work in aëronautics at Technology began some fifteen years ago, when a few of Professor Lanza's students working under his general direction, made primitive investigations in aërodynamics ("lift and drift") in a little wind tunnel built for the purpose, presenting the results as their theses for graduation. The same students and some others undertook on their own account the design, construction, and testing of two gliders. It was continued when in 1913, Lieutenant Jerome C. Hunsaker, S.M., '12, Sc.D., '16, now Commander Hunsaker and a naval attaché of the American Embassy in London, took charge of the professional instruction in the graduate course in aëronautical engineering. It has been continued without substantial intermission from that day to this, modified during the war into a more intensive form to meet the urgent need of the hour for men trained as speedily as possible.

The Institute's work in aëronautical engineering has a peculiar significance and interest to the Alumni. First, it has been taken in the twelve years, by well over 200 men, and these Alumni have played an important part in the development of American air craft. Among their number are included all officers who have held the post of chief engineer at McCook Field, the experimental station of the Army Air Service; the head of the design branch of the Bureau of Aëronautics for five years during and after the war and, in the industry, the chief engineers of three of the principal airplane manufacturing companies (two of whom are also the executive heads in their respective enterprises).



From a woodcut by Kenneth Reid, '18

ELISHA LEE, '92

The Vice-President in charge of Operation of the Pennsylvania Railroad is the sole nominee for President of the Alumni Association for the year 1926-27

By name, to mention but a few, there are included Donald W. Douglas, '14, Henry M. Crane, '95, Virginius E. Clark, '15, Thomas H. Huff, '15, and William H. Miller and Clinton W. Howard, '22, as well as Commander Hunsaker, and Professor Edward P. Warner, S.M., '17, the Head of what now becomes Course XVI.

Second, and not so generally known, alumni recommendation played a part in the inception of the course. At the first meeting of the Alumni Council, May 12, 1909, with President Edwin S. Webster, '88, in the chair, there was appointed, on motion of James P. Munroe, '82, "a special committee of three . . . to consider instruction in aëronautics . . . and equipment for the same." Henry Howard, '89, was its chairman, Henry A. Morss, '93, and Butler Ames, '96, were the members. The committee reported progress at the second and third meetings of the Council, Mr. Morss giving a report of his investigation in regard to the course in aëronautics at the University of Paris and at technical schools in Germany and England. Less than a year later, at the fifth meeting of the Council a final report was presented for transmission to the Executive Committee of the Corporation and by them accepted. Then, through the vision and enterprise of President Richard C. Maclaurin, who saw the need for scientific study at a time when the airplane and airship were

hardly taken seriously, even as instruments of war, came the creation of an opportunity for study in the new and almost unexplored field.

AT about the time this number of The Review reaches its readers the Faculty Club will be getting down to fundamentals. Annually for the past few years it has held a luncheon for the private and public secondary school teachers nearby. This year the festival comes on March 27, in Walker Memorial as usual, and teachers of physics, mathematics, chemistry and biology, as well as principals have been especially sought for.

The "fundamentals" concern the matters which the Society for the Promotion of Engineering Education (of which Dean A. A. Potter, '03, of Purdue is now President) has been investigating under the directorship of William E. Wickenden, former Associate Professor in the Department of Electrical Engineering. Professor Wickenden dealt with his work in an article titled "Live Issues in Engineering Education" in The Review for May, 1924, and more recently recounted his European studies in The Review for January, 1926, his subject then being "The Engineering Scene".

Professor Harry W. Tyler, '84, President of the Faculty Club and Chairman of the Committee on



THE "AYER YACHT"

This aristocratic craft is the design of Professor George Owen, '94, of the Department of Naval Architecture and Marine Engineering. She is being built on the Adriatic Sea by Niccolo Martinovich, and has been purchased by Nathaniel F. Ayer as flagship of the Eastern Yacht Club at Marblehead. She will rate at the top of Class E, ahead of the Resolute and Vanitie. The watercolor rendering is by C. J. A. Wilson.

See page 318

Admissions of the Faculty, propounds the following, of which Item 3 alone ought to provide a strenuous afternoon: 1. Should admission to engineering colleges be more strict? 2. Should admission with conditions be given up? 3. Is it desirable to use as additional selective methods pre-engineering collegiate work, experience in industry, a probationary period of review and orientation, intelligence aptitude tests, personal interviews? 4. How can the gap between school and college be diminished? 5. Is it true that nearly every student now entering an engineering college has sufficient ability and aptitude to complete two years of college work?

If the past meetings of this type are criteria, much of interest will be divulged by the discussion. Perhaps the outcome will bear out Dr. Tyler's thoughtful words at the conclusion of the 103rd meeting of the Alumni Council, two years ago last January, at which Dean Herbert E. Hawkes of Columbia, President Clarence C. Little, then of the University of Maine and now of Michigan, and President Arthur E. Morgan of Antioch College discussed "Some Modern Methods of College Admissions." When they had finished and the surge of questions had abated Dr. Tyler predicted to the somnolent Alumni, "We are considering these questions, Gentlemen. I can assure you that in the future it isn't going to be so easy to get into college as you found it."

LAST year President Stratton sent a representative of Technology to various high and preparatory schools with the object of giving potential students a clear understanding of engineering as a profession; to set forth the qualifications and preparations necessary for the man who plans to enter a technical institution and to speak of the opportunities offered by the Institute.

The plan met with such encouraging response, so keen was the desire for information, that the work has been extended to a broader field this year.

A faculty committee was appointed to cooperate in the work and Henry C. Hoar, '26, was chosen to speak to students from the viewpoint of an undergraduate. He and members of the Faculty have visited schools and addressed associations of parents in Maine, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New Jersey and New York.

They found a very definite interest among students, their parents and teachers of the various schools in the problem of choosing a profession. Not only did they answer innumerable questions about engineering and the Institute, but from the students they gained new knowledge of the trend of thought, of the qualifications of individuals for engineering, and no less important, the attitude of teachers in these schools.

The questions most frequently asked pertained to language requirements. Boys wanted to know why French or German is required for entrance; they wished to know what an average day at Technology is like; the advantages of a large school over a small. There were questions on the problem of working their way through school; the earning capacity of engineers, the opportunities in the technical field and the expense incident to professional training at institutions like Technology.



EDWARD P. WARNER, S.M., '17

Now head of the new "Course XVI", by which designation Aeronautical Engineering will hereafter be officially known. See the account of faculty action on page 309

In many instances members of the Faculty and Mr. Hoar corrected the erroneous idea that "Tech is Hell" or impressions equally disquieting. The curriculum was gone over carefully with school principals and student advisers in order that they might have a better understanding of the Institute and its work. The entrance requirements were explained in detail and teachers and students were invited to visit and inspect Technology at their pleasure.

Of the value of missionary work among the secondary schools there can be no doubt. It not only gives those students best qualified to enter engineering new light on the subject, but serves to guide others who because of a lack of understanding of what a technical education entails, might enter a field for which they are in every sense unfitted.

IT is not unlikely that the freshmen who enters Technology in the year 2026 will be served food made from soy beans or peanuts and perhaps bananas. Such is the possibility set forth by Dr. Samuel C. Prescott, '94, Head of the Department of Biology and Public Health, in the last of the series of Popular Science lectures arranged under the auspices of the Society of Arts by its Secretary, Professor H. M. Goodwin, '90.

The series, which opened with a lecture on submarines by Professor James R. Jack, Head of the Department of Naval Architecture, with subsequent discussion on radio by Professor Edward L. Bowles, S.M., '22, and on popular science by Professor William S. Franklin,

was most successful and each lecture was given before capacity audiences.

Professor Prescott, speaking on "The World's Food Supply — Its Sources and Preservation," pictured the problems of feeding the great population of a century hence. Already science is seeking new sources of food and working on methods to conserve the known sources.

Our meat supply of the future may come from the tundras of the Arctic and from the tropics. Land now used for cattle raising will have become too valuable for that purpose and will be given over to agriculture. New uses will be found for the cereals, many of which are now used for cattle food, and mankind will turn more to the sea to satisfy his craving for meat.

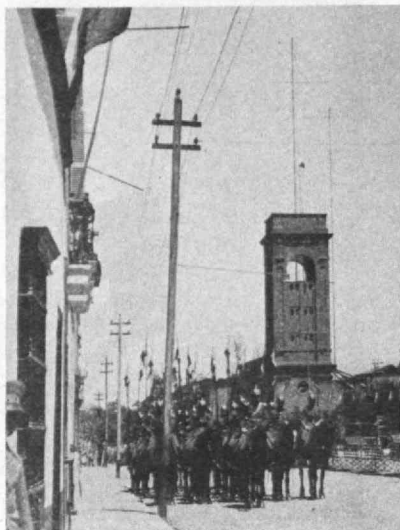
The reindeer herds of the North may become one of the chief sources of meat supply, and the tropics, where goats and cattle of some types can be raised, loom as another source.

The need for more efficient methods in raising farm products is already apparent, Dr. Prescott declared, and land now considered unfit for agriculture probably will be utilized for the purpose in the near future.

As the nations of the world go further afield for their food great extensions in methods of preservation must be applied. In refrigeration there is a growing utilization of solid carbon dioxide or "dry" ice. The development of dehydration was predicted as was the possible use of X-rays, ultra-violet and other chemically active rays, and solar energy for food preservation.

Unless new food sources are found, more efficient methods of production and preservation developed or some method devised to synthesize foods from abundant and cheap materials, the world will face a food shortage.

Nor would the United States be exempt from the general proposition. The National Census Bureau estimates the population of this country in the year 2000 as 180,000,000. The present theoretical maximum food supply will be capable of sustaining only 140,000,000.



TACNA

The martial spirit runs high, as you will observe from the story of Technology adventure there, on page 315

ON March 10, 1876, Alexander Graham Bell spoke over a wire for the first time in history. The line was fifty feet long. The event was celebrated in Boston on the fiftieth anniversary and, speaking before the Chamber of Commerce, General John J. Carty, chief engineer of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, which has grown from a system fifty feet long to one of 45,000,000 miles, recalled the early days of telephony.

He spoke of Dr. Bell's years of labor before he finally succeeded in sending his voice over a wire and paid tribute to the men of Technology who gave the struggling inventor the benefit of their knowledge.

Professor Charles R. Cross, '70, former Head of the Department of Physics, was one from whom Dr. Bell sought advice and coöperation when the telephone was being perfected. General Carty in recalling those years of development in transmission of the human voice spoke of his gratitude for the early encouragement given by Technology to Dr. Bell and his assistants, and in the years since for "the continuous stream of magnificently trained, splendid young Americans, scientific boys of character, that have come each year into the Bell System."

SELDOM has an academic criticism of business created more stir than a recent address before the American Academy of Political Science and an article in the January *Atlantic Monthly*, both by Professor William Z. Ripley, '90, of Harvard University. He spoke and wrote against the modern practice of stock issues in alphabetical series which in part (and usually the greater part) carry no voting powers. Dr. Ripley's thesis, called by one newspaper "the problem of the disfranchised stockholder", was tackled boldly by the New York Stock Exchange and its action evoked considerable applause in the press.

The Governing Committee of the Exchange publicly endorsed the statement of its Stock List Committee



ARICA

The harbor of the outwardly peaceful town, taken from an incoming steamer

that it had been compelled to take cognizance of the growing tendency toward "the creation of two classes of common stock, between which the only difference lies in the fact that one class votes while the other class does not." The sale of non-voting stock to the public and the retention of voting control by the bankers or

organizers of the company is a relatively new development in corporate finance in the United States and a problem which has been subject to considerable criticism during recent months.

As the New York *World* understands it, the Exchange is not going to exclude all non-voting stock by any means, but "if an application involves the class of stock without voting rights it will be subjected to very close scrutiny and its sponsors will have to prove their case."

In his *Atlantic Monthly* article Professor Ripley insists that "the institution of private property underlying our very civilization is threatened at the root unless we take heed." He is not exactly certain what the best remedy is but he does think that "this present tendency to strip the public shareholders of their voting rights may be checked, either through revision of our corporation laws, or by a vigorous attitude on the part of the courts. Direct action by the investing class, by boycotting all such offerings of securities, may give even more immediate results. But, in either or any event, no other safeguard against misuse of power by insiders is so likely to be effective as publicity. Nothing kills bacteria like sunlight."

It is a matter of common report that the injection of Professor Ripley's comments into the recent hearings of the Interstate Commerce Commission was one of the most effective reasons for that body's rejection, because of financial details, of the Van Sweringen brothers proposed merger of the Nickel Plate, Pere Marquette, Chesapeake and Ohio, Erie, and Hocking Valley Railroads.

MILK bottles that would bounce on stone without breaking, synthetic wool, and foods and motor fuels from coal are possibilities of the future, says Dr. James F. Norris, Professor of Organic Chemistry at the Institute, and President of the American Chemical Society.

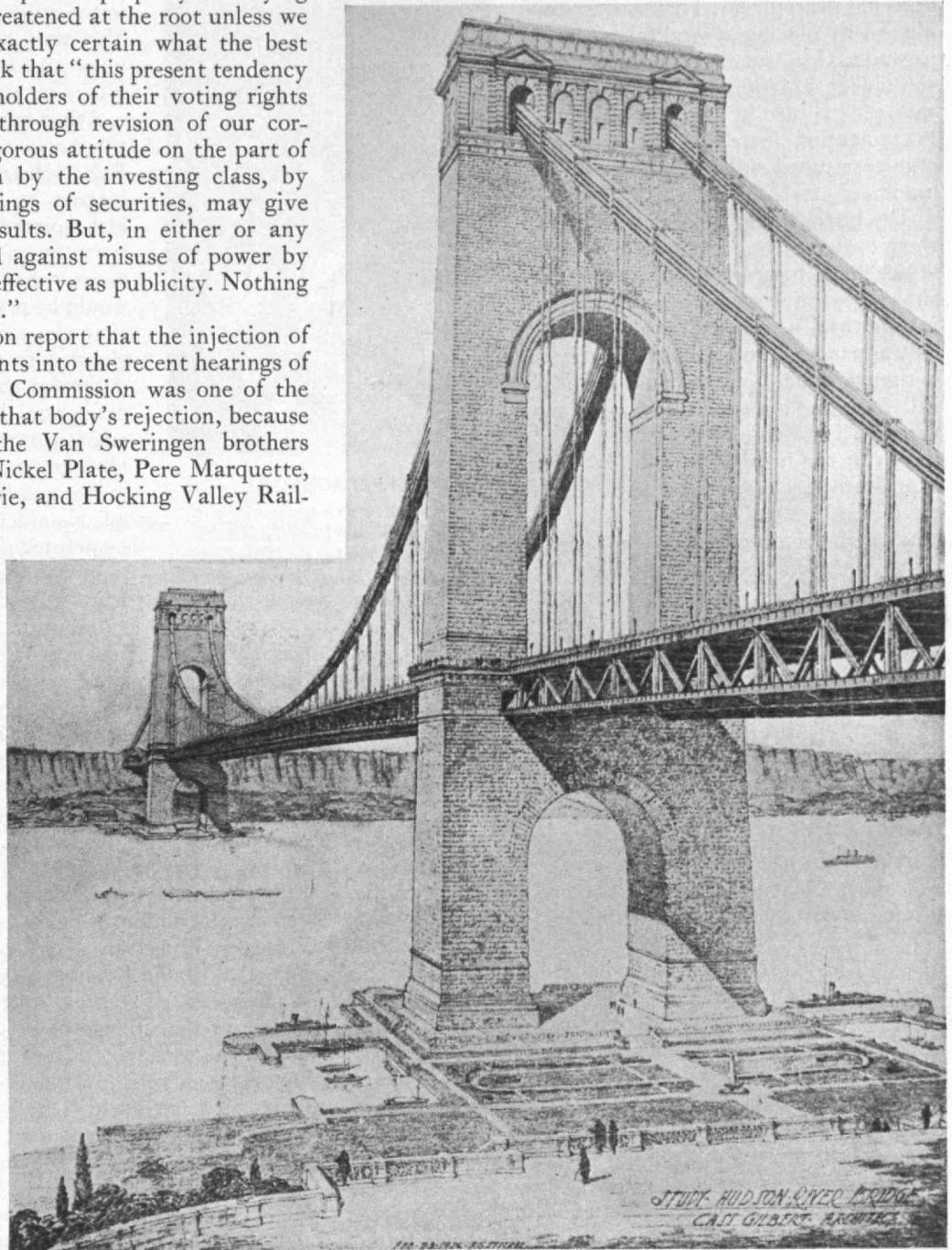
As for the resilient milk bottles, Dr. Norris believes they could be made today if there were a sufficient demand for them.

The wool industry, in his opinion, is far behind the times, still producing by the trial and error methods. Synthetic wool has already been developed in Italy and Dr. Norris sees in the future a substitute that will be as

important to the wool industry as rayon is to the silk.

When the need arises synthetic foods undoubtedly will be produced from coal and from the same source we may expect new motor fuels, for methyl alcohol has already been successfully produced.

While the old industries still cling to traditional methods, the younger ones, it would seem, are awakening to the value of chemistry. Much back-breaking educational work remains, however, before industry as a whole awakens completely to the inestimable value of a systematically planned program of scientific research.



Times Wide World Photo

A \$50,000,000 DOLLAR BRIDGE TO CONNECT NEW YORK AND NEW JERSEY
Cass Gilbert, '80, is the architect responsible for this picturization of the proposed link between Fort Washington and Fort Lee. The approved plans call for a river span of 3500 feet, or more than twice the length of the new Delaware River Bridge between Philadelphia and Camden

NOT human beings alone, but flowers, the dainty pansy and the shrinking violet, stagger and wilt under the influence of strong drink. This sad sight was shown at the Institute on March 5 in a remarkable motion picture photographed by Arthur C. Pillsbury, '11, who for years has been studying methods of photographing plant life under high magnification.

He finally succeeded in getting a magnification so great that he was able to photograph the sprouting of grains of pollen and the movement of streams of living protoplasm. This was accomplished by placing several microscopes in series. One was used to focus upon the object and the image thus gained was picked up by another and the magnification increased through several lenses until a photograph could be made.

The birth, life and death of flowers, their struggle for existence in which, under high magnification, they were shown to move almost constantly, was faithfully recorded by a camera. The apparatus is operated by specially designed gears, which enables Mr. Pillsbury to take series of motion pictures of a flower for several days and then run the finished picture through a projector in less than a minute. So the flower is seen to grow, unfolding its petals, sleeping, waking and finally dying when one by one the petals fall away.

In his photographic experiments which necessitated exact timing, Mr. Pillsbury discovered the extent to which flowers are things of habit; that certain species close their petals for the night and open in the morning at the same hour each day.

The effect of alcohol upon flowers was shown when the stems were immersed in solutions ranging from twenty-five to seventy-five per cent alcohol. Then one by one the blossoms wilted.

This summer with the aid of perfected apparatus Mr. Pillsbury expects to make further advances in his photographic studies of plant life.

WHETHER or not one believes in fairies which, according to Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, flit about the greensward at twilight, or in spirit voices and visions supernatural, it is stated on most excellent authority that the author's famous character, Sherlock Holmes, existed in the flesh beyond a shadow of ectoplasmic doubt.

The real Holmes, Sir John Adams, distinguished British educator, revealed in an address on "Sherlock Holmes in Real Life" before the Faculty Club on March 15, was Dr. Joseph Bell, a lecturer in medicine at Edinburgh University. Sir Arthur, the speaker said, conceived the character of Sherlock Holmes while working with Dr. Bell, whose amazing powers of observation and deduction puzzled both students and faculty.

The creator of the famous character, who once practiced medicine, was associated with Dr. Bell in public clinics in Edinburgh. Ordinarily it was the custom to question patients about themselves, their vocations and history for office records. Doyle noticed, however, that Dr. Bell learned the history of his patients almost entirely by observation and deduction.

In one instance a man entered the clinic and before he spoke Dr. Bell named the disease from which he was suffering, adding: "You have served in the army and recently in the tropics. You were a non-commissioned officer until your retirement a short time ago. Now you are a bank messenger."

Asked how he learned so much about the man without a single question, Dr. Bell called the attention of his colleagues to his soldierly carriage. He also pointed out that the patient did not remove his hat upon entering the room, which under army regulations would be proper. He judged, therefore, that the man had been recently discharged from the army and had not outgrown the habits of discipline. His deferential bearing toward the physicians convinced Dr. Bell of his rank. He learned that the patient was a bank messenger from a glossy mark on the left shoulder of his suit. Such a mark, he pointed out, was likely to be caused only by the strap of the regulation bags carried by bank messengers in Edinburgh. His judgment in this

connection was strengthened by knowledge that because of their training and reliability former soldiers were sought after as bank messengers. The fact that the man had served in the tropics Dr. Bell learned when he noted in the patient's forehead a minute wound peculiar to the sting of an insect found only in one part of the tropics.

Sir John Adams, who has lectured in universities in the country before, is here at the invitation of Harvard University as a lecturer in the Graduate School of Education. He was Professor of Education in the University of London from 1902 to 1922, when he became Professor Emeritus, and for the same period he was Principal of the London Day Training College, which is affiliated with the University of London. He is a Fellow of the College of Preceptors of London and of the Royal Society of Literature, has received academic honors from various universities, including Glasgow University from which he was graduated. He is the author of many books among which the most important are "The Herbartian Psychology Applied to Education," and "The Evolution of Educational Theory." He was knighted on the New Year's Honours List of 1925 for his services to education.

Sir John spoke at the Faculty Club meeting which followed that at which Edward McKernon, Superintendent of the Eastern Division of the Associated Press delivered the address printed on page 325.



APPALACHIAST!

Who would here recognize Harry W. Tyler, '84, Walker Professor of mathematics, and Head of the Department, toggled for trekking into the White Mountains? See page 316

DRENCHING mists on a rainless coast, marrow-chilling dawns and tropical heat in desert sand hills; swarms of locusts, dogs and donkeys. Lightning playing over the snow crested peaks of the Andes, and gorgeous sunsets. That is Peru and Chile through the eyes of five Technology men who accompanied General Pershing to South America in an effort to bring peace to those stormy petrels, Tacna and Arica, through theodolites and act of statesmanship.

James M. Robbins, '23, son of Professor Arthur G. Robbins, '86, of the Department of Civil Engineering, was assistant chief of one of the two American survey parties. With him were R. S. Grove and T. M. Kuss, both of the Class of 1925, as recorders, and F. P. Hammond, '25, and John J. Stanton, '24, rodmen.

The survey mission was under command of General J. J. Morrow, former Governor of Panama, and it was its task to locate the boundaries between the little provinces of Tacna and Arica. The work took them across the desert sand hills of the coastal zone far into the rocky fastness of the Andes. Their progress was difficult and the work was hindered by violent electrical storms in which thunder and lightning merged in an almost continuous celestial bombardment.

The native Indians in charge of the supply trains fled in terror to the valley villages and finally the engineers were forced to withdraw. The work is expected to be resumed within a few weeks.

Mr. Robbins described Tacna as literally an oasis in the desert. The town, which has a population of approximately 10,000, is situated in the valley of the Rio Caplina, some sixteen miles from the Pacific, and is almost completely surrounded by the barren ridges of the desert. Below the town the river disappears, for the water is used in irrigating the country above it.

A few miles to the east are the rugged foothills of the Andes, steep, deeply eroded, often precipitous brown ridges bare of vegetation. Still further to the east tower the snowy peaks of Chayavinto, Tacora, Chuquinanta, Taapaca, Payachata, and Sajama. The latter, a volcanic peak, rises to an elevation of 6250 metres.

The weather in Tacna runs the gamut of the seasons in a day. Geographically the situation is tropical, but the early morning hours are very cold. At noon the heat of the sun in the desert is intense and while it is said there is no rainfall in the territory, nearly every evening brings what is known in the native tongue as a *camanchaca*, or heavy mist, which drenches everything.

Each party had a doctor, cook, a pack master and a number of *mozos*, Chilean laborers who handled the pack trains and worked about the camps.

The Chilean soldiers, several thousand of which were quartered in Tacna, wore regulation German uniforms complete even to the spiked helmet. And they march the goose step. The Peruvians use the French uniform and relations between the two peoples are no more friendly than between France and Germany during the World War. Observers relate that the entire situation bears a marked resemblance to the former old-world relationship between those two countries.

THESE men of the younger Technology generation but bear out their elders who indulged in their day the adventure of foreign lands and took part in the struggles between nations; men such as the late F. Hoppin Howland, '93, who went to the South African War for the *London Daily Mail* and Jasper Whiting, '89, who as an amateur correspondent for the *Westminster Gazette* accompanied the Allied Column to the Forbidden City and scooped the world with his interview with the great leader, Li Hung Chang. Perhaps no Technology alumnus has seen more of mankind in various climes than William B. Poland, '90, Herbert Hoover's right-hand assistant and Director in charge of the Occupied Territories of Belgium and Northern France in 1918, previously general manager and chief engineer of the Alaskan Central Railway and sometime Vice-President and chief engineer of the Philippine Railway Company.

But for adventure Fred Wallace Draper, '95, still is champion on the strength of his feat early in the War when he toted 21,000 ounces of platinum in nine boxes labeled "embassy documents"—nearly a ton dead weight, worth \$2,000,000—down Petrograd's Nevsky Prospekt to the Nikolai Station one fine day in 1917, with the Russian Government tottering, the Bolsheviki plot boiling, the army revolting, the



CHARLES G. ABBOT, '94

Dr. Abbot is not pointing anything noxious at the blissfully unconscious Professor Tyler on the opposite page. Merely he is examining an instrument for the measurement of solar radiation which he will soon set up in British Baluchistan. See page 316

peasant's rioting and the disintegrating country honey-combed with German spies; loaded it into the compartment with his family, rode with it safely across Siberia to Vladivostock, transhipped it to Tsuruga, Japan, by rail to Yokohama and again transhipped it to the States.

"BLOND Indians of the Darien Jungle" was the title of an article in *The Review* one year ago in which its author, Richard O. Marsh, '05, gave an account of his startling, puzzling and so widely heralded discovery, and described how he had brought several types back to the United States to be examined at The Smithsonian Institution and elsewhere.

At the time of publication it was reported that the San Blas Indians had revolted against the government of Panama and had killed four Panamanians. An unconfirmed dispatch stated that Mr. Marsh had raised the American flag at Carti and had announced that the San Blas territory belonged to Colombia. Then in succession said the cables: Panamanian troops had landed but had not advanced, the National Assembly of Panama had declared a state of siege, the Indians were well armed, bloodthirsty. Washington issued an official statement, the Indians sent a note demanding independence. Explorer Marsh was reported to have been the English translator and perhaps the author of the document. Later, one R. A. Lamb, American, Inspector General of Panama General Police, set forth for the scene of the disturbance laden with handcuffs, gum shoes, six-guns, muttered promises. Mr. Marsh disappeared in the whirlwind and press associations economized on their cable bills.

For one year at least one alumnus kept out of the public prints. But on March 11, Foreign Minister Alfaro said to the Associated Press that "Richard O. Marsh will not be allowed to land on the Isthmus" when he heard that the explorer was planning a fourth expedition to the San Blas coast. "There exists," quoth he, "a clear resolution by the executive power preventing this person from returning to the Isthmus."

In his home at Brockport, N. Y., "this person" chuckled, exuded tobacco smoke, gave utterance to the ubiquitous Associated Press, "I understand the Panama officials have made the threat that I will be shot on sight if I return. . . . I intend to go back there in response to an invitation from the head chief of the congress of the Tule Indians to visit them. This threat will not change my plans. . . . I do not intend to visit the President of Panama at his palace, but I shall be in the country and they are welcome to the task of trying to catch me . . . we shall go in about a month."

Patiently *The Review* Editors await further news, bid Mr. Marsh *bon voyage*, wish him luck, but would like to know just what he did do down there at the junction of the two Americas on his last trip and what, if any, are the intentions of the League of Nations with respect to the row.

VICINITY of Quetta in British Baluchistan has been picked by Dr. Charles G. Abbot, '94, over its competitors, India and the Sahara Desert, as the most suitable place in the Eastern Hemisphere to locate a new solar observation station. In *The Review*

for last January it was announced that Dr. Abbot, Director of the Astrophysical Observatory of the Smithsonian Institution, in quest of a site to locate the third of the stations under the institution's direction, making daily observations of the sun's variable radiation, had arrived in Africa. This third spot will furnish a needed check in the values of the other two, in Chile and at Mount Harqua Hala in Arizona, providing a more dependable daily value of the solar constant. Accurate long-ranged weather forecasting is the aim of these measurements.

The new location is described by Dr. Abbot who writes: "We have fixed upon Khojak Pass, over which Lord Roberts' army dragged their guns in the Afghan War. The railroad now tunnels the pass, and a garrison of 2,000 troops holds Chaman, about ten miles beyond. There are detachments at both ends of the two-mile tunnel. The peak is 7,525 feet high and overlooks Afghanistan deserts for a hundred miles, as well as the great valley to the east.

"The location selected is wonderfully accessible. The military road runs over the pass, and a graded path nearly wide enough for autos runs three-quarters of a mile to within a few feet of the peak. It will be possible to widen it at small expense and thus the observers can live at the eastern end of the tunnel in some comfort.

"Quetta has no grass, but many fruit trees. The climate is as fine as anywhere in the world, neither too hot nor too cold."

ONE hundred years after the Declaration of Independence the White Mountains were almost *terra incognita* to the residents of New England cities. Of course, the hunter and fisherman had penetrated to such remote spots in the wilderness as Pollock's on the East Branch of the Pemigewasset or to Shackford's in the Albany Intervale. Mt. Washington had been accessible by trail and carriage road for many years, but most summer visitors were content to haunt the fringes of the region, and to acquire their knowledge of the interior fastnesses, as that time largely uninvaded by lumbermen, from the graphic pages of Starr King's *White Hills*.

Then the Appalachian Mountain Club, now celebrating its semi-centennial, was organized, February 9, 1876, at a small meeting in the Rogers Building, called by Professor Edward C. Pickering, Head of the Department of Physics at Technology and afterwards Director of the Harvard Observatory. He became its first President; John B. Henck, Jr., '76, who was Secretary of the Faculty in 1890 and 1891, was the first Secretary of the Club and with Professor Emeritus Gaetano Lanza is one of the few surviving charter members. In these early days the Institute Faculty and Alumni were well represented indeed. Professor Charles R. Cross, '70, became President in 1879, Professor William H. Niles in 1880, 1882 and again in 1898, John Rayner Edmonds, '69, in 1886, Professor Alpheus Hyatt in 1887. In the Twentieth Century Professor Harry W. Tyler, '84, (a member since 1885) presided in 1909, William H. Pickering, '79, in 1910-1911, Walter Jenney, '76, in 1914 and 1915, and Percival Lowell, of the Corporation, in 1916.

Regular meetings of the Club have been held during the entire half century in Huntington Hall, and the scientific interest of the organization in the fields of geology and topography has been repeatedly emphasized by the participation of members of the Technology Staff in its activities, particularly in the work of Professor Arthur G. Robbins, '86, and former Dean Alfred E. Burton, as well as Louis F. Cutler, '86.

At present Professor Tyler is chairman of the Committee on Honorary and Corresponding Memberships and has had charge of the trail system of the Club in the White Mountains during three years. Of the younger generation Professor Dean Peabody, Jr., '10, is now Vice-President and he and Professor Clark S. Robinson, '09, have had an active share in managing excursions and outings, notably Professor Peabody's pack team trip from Banff to Jasper in Alberta a year ago last summer.

Since the recent establishment of the clubhouse at 5 Joy Street and the transfer of most of the Institute's activities to Cambridge in 1916 relations have been a little less intimate. The early associations having been so cordial The Review expresses the hope that in any event the ties will be no less tenuous after another fifty years have elapsed.

FULFILLMENT of a fond dream and realization of an ambition long deferred began for George Eastman, Technology's great benefactor and life member of the Corporation, when he sailed on the R. M. S. *Majestic* March 13, bound for London and thence to Genoa to embark for Mombasa, Africa. He premeditates a six months' journey through British East Africa. A twenty-four-hour train ride from Mombasa to Nairobi will find waiting his outfit of guides, hunters and attendants, together with Mr. and Mrs. Carl Akeley, the African explorers, as well as technicians of the American Museum of Natural History.

Mr. Eastman's primary purpose is a pleasure trip, but with it are associated the objects of obtaining motion picture history of wild animals in their habitat and of procuring for the proposed African hall of the American Museum six habitat groups of the "Dark Continent's" wild life.

The party will set out across the high plateau of British East Africa, leaving Nairobi about May 1 at the end of the rainy season when the country is verdant and better adapted to expeditionary purposes. American automobiles will be used, but when motor travel is impractical use will be made of mules and other animal transport, and later litters carried by native bearers. "In fact," says Mr. Eastman, "we will use every means of travel, except foot."

DONALD DOUGLAS, '14, who designed the great cruisers for the World Flight, will also supply ships for the proposed polar flight which Lieutenant Leigh Wade, one of the pilots who flew around the world, is expected to lead into the North next summer.

Lieutenant Wade, who with Robert A. Pope, '02, one of the most enthusiastic supporters of the flight, was in Boston recently, spoke of Donald Douglas as the world's foremost designer of cargo-carrying airplanes.

His polar flight, Lieutenant Wade was quoted as saying, is being planned with the utmost precision and the flyers may remain in the Arctic for more than two years. The object of the expedition is to search for new land and to gather new knowledge of the polar regions.

The flight will be no joy ride in search of the Pole. On the contrary it is being laid out along military lines on the most conservative basis, and the foremost authorities are being consulted in making arrangements for fitting out the expedition.

THE army airplane DH-4, B-3, with Lieutenant Lyman P. Whitten, '21, as pilot and Bradley Jones, '10, as navigating engineer, recently flew from Dayton to Boston, a distance of 725 miles in five hours and fifty minutes, which is believed to be a record for the flight.

On the take-off at Dayton a tail stay was broken, but Lieutenant Whitten headed for Boston despite the damage, flying at an altitude of more than 8,000 feet. The flight was made to test new instruments, including an earth inductor compass and a drift indicator, which will enable pilots to navigate above the clouds and through fog without deviating from a given course.

AWALTZ atop the Rockies, music in the wilderness, a shave and a shower in the desert, medicine balls and moving pictures. Such are the delights and comforts of land cruising by rail, a new form of travel originated by Raymond and Whitcomb Company of which Emmons J. Whitcomb, '11, is Vice-President.

In seeking to bring ashore some of the luxuries of their ocean cruises, Raymond-Whitcomb enlisted the coöperation of the Pullman Company with the result that cars of a new design embodying luxuries and comforts hitherto unheard of in rail travel have been built for the exclusive use of Raymond-Whitcomb.

This summer the new "Land Cruise Liners" will steam to all parts of the country. Each "Liner" will consist of nine all-steel cars. One of these will be a recreation car with a gymnasium, locker room, shower bath, and a hall for dancing, lectures or moving pictures. The hall is fitted with radio apparatus for the reception of broadcast programs along the route and musical instruments for the entertainment of travelers. There is also a barber shop and library lounge.

Another car designed for utmost comfort in travel contains rooms with beds instead of berths, private toilet facilities, wardrobes, dressing tables and chairs. Several rooms have private baths.

Other cars in the train are the latest development of the Pullman Company, which in 1887 built for the Raymond-Whitcomb the first "vestibuled Pullman palace cars" and "palace dining cars." These are divided into drawing rooms, all with private toilet facilities. Others have excellent compartment accommodations, and special observation platforms.

In addition to the specially designed cars each train will include one of the latest type Pullmans with ten sections, divided by permanent partitions which offer a greater degree of privacy than is possible in cars of earlier design.

The land liners' "crews" will consist of a cruise director, several assistants, including a hostess to assist ladies traveling alone, barbers and ladies' hair-dressers, a gymnasium attendant, maid and valet, and a librarian.

The new Raymond-Whitcomb liners will run on special schedules unhampered by the limitations of regular trains. These have been arranged so that magnificent scenery along the route may be seen in daylight travel.

The "land cruises" include stops at various cities where the travelers have the opportunity of taking "shore leave" for sightseeing, with accommodations in the best hotel during their stay.

So is it that the enterprise of the oldest travel company in the country and engineering skill has made it possible to take the luxuries and comforts of a home into mountain, desert and forest.

JUST as Plato, in his republic, tried to sketch an ideal community, so in Congress, which legislates for the District of Columbia, there are a few men who dream of the time when Washington will become the model city, if not of the world, at least of the United States," begins a *Transcript* 'Special' whose author goes on to add, "That time, of course, lies still a long time in the future . . ."

But for some time it has been felt that Washington should have a permanent planning commission, which ought to be given sufficient authority to enable it to function efficiently and so composed as to membership that it will command the services of some of the best planners in the country. The bill now before Congress — which that body seems likely to approve before adjournment — calls for the creation of such a body to be known as the National Capital Park and Planning Commission, endowed with all the powers and charged with all the duties that pertain to the usual civic planning body.

The bill represents the combined judgments of many organizations such as the American Society of Civil Engineers, the American City Planning Institute and the American Institute of Architects. Individual authorities quoted as supporting the measure are Professor Charles M. Spofford, '93, Head of the Department of Civil and Sanitary Engineering and Chairman of the Faculty; Morris Knowles, '91, Term Member of the Corporation and chairman of the planning commission of Pittsburgh; George B. Ford, '00, former President of the American City Planning Institute and Stephen Child, '88.

The measure provides for a "comprehensive, coördinated and consistent plan" for the Federal city, the first, it is said, since the famous L'Enfant plan of 1791. When L'Enfant prepared his outline, Washington was bounded by the Potomac and Anacostia rivers and Florida Avenue, and included only about a fifth of the present area of the District of Columbia. The plan was intended to cover the growth for a hundred years but the city soon overgrew its boundaries and the need for a new comprehensive method of procedure has for a long while been apparent. And Washington boosters never fail to impress the fact that within twenty-five years the national capital will boast of a population of one million, perhaps may even be in the metropolis category.

WITH pride and admiration the Department of Architecture viewed the magnificent exhibition of the works of Professor Jacques Carlu held in Rogers Building for ten days last month.

Of Professor Carlu, who in summer is director of the Fontainebleau School of Fine Arts in Paris and in winter, preceptor of architectural design at the Institute, much has been written, but seldom has come so fine an opportunity to view the full sweep of his genius as was presented in the recent showing. An extended review of his exhibition appears on page 331 of this issue.

THE sea, blue under brilliant sunshine or leaden under gray skies, rising and falling, stretching away into lonely space. Such themes it is that Charles H. Woodbury, '86, has chosen for his brush through the years of increasing skill.

His marines in oil and water colors, exhibited recently in the galleries of the Guild of Boston Artists, are typical of his best. While the majority of the paintings were water colors, there was among them a large canvas that held the eye in admiration. In it he caught the drama of the ocean, a dark sweep with curling waves and beyond, screening the true horizon a line of white foam. And over all hung a rainbow shimmer which seemed to come and go, a thing so delicate that one might not be sure it lived in paint alone.

Among others were pictures of spray flying from the snowy crests of waves, of wind-swept gray expanse of heaving water, and rugged cliffs towering above stormy seas. There were several water colors done in Panama and particularly interesting sketches done from an airship.

UNDER the will of the late Edmund Dana Barbour of Boston, Technology will receive \$20,000 a year during the life of Mary Barbour Blair, his daughter and chief beneficiary, and a third of the estate which is valued at more than \$3,000,000 upon her death.

Mrs. Blair sought to contest the will on the grounds that her father in a previous instrument had left her the entire estate. A motion to have the question submitted to a jury was denied in Probate Court several months ago and recently the action of that court was affirmed by the Supreme Court of Massachusetts. Only allowance of the will now remains to make the provisions of the instrument operative.

Besides her annuity Mrs. Blair is to receive \$200,000 outright. Upon her death the estate, except for certain outright bequests to hospitals and charitable institutions, is to be divided equally between Technology, Harvard College and Radcliffe.

PROFESSOR George Owen, '94, of the Institute's Department of Naval Architecture and Marine Engineering, has added another vessel to the impressive fleet of yachts designed by him. The latest is a two-masted schooner which is being built by the famous constructor, Niccolo Martinolich, on the Island of Lusen in the Adriatic.

Originally designed for George L. Batchelder, the schooner has been purchased by Nathaniel F. Ayer, Commodore of the Eastern Yacht Club of Marblehead.

The vessel, for which a name has not yet been chosen, is ninety-five feet overall, sixty-seven feet on the water-line with a beam of eighteen feet and a draft of twelve and one-half feet. She will succeed Mr. Ayer's *Queen Mab* as flagship of the club's fleet.

The schooner will rate at the top of Class E and should sail on practically even terms with the *Advance*, and both two-masters should receive about eighteen seconds a mile from the *Resolute* and *Vanitie* and twenty-two seconds from the *Vagrant*.

The new flagship is built of Austrian steel and her wooden fittings are from the forests of ancient Illyria. Mr. Ayer has sent much of her gear, including blocks, turn-buckles and rigging from this country. Ratsey will make her sails.

CALCULATING on the basis of the latest statistics on how many acres of forest it requires to make a paper table napkin, it is not beyond reason to estimate that at the end of the Faculty Bowling Club season, (if there is an end) not less than a carload of pulp will have been required for the paper upon which the scores are published to an eager world.

At the end of the first week came sheets of figures, names, rules and a lure in the form of a trophy for him who, having vanquished all others capable of bowling ninety or better, would be proclaimed winner of the club tournament.

What the second week of bowling will bring in the form of brain-addling figures and excess paper production only the club's adding machine and its official scorer know.

The desire to be helpful prompts The Review to suggest at once that when the season ends and all scores and arguments are settled the results be printed on parchment, 600 pages to a volume, the total of the latter not to exceed twenty-three. A cross-index of names of players, team, department and position therein, academic degrees and incorrect home telephone numbers would aid readers to determine who played and why in the name of *lignum-vitae* they did.

LEST Alumni forget, here is their reminder of the 1926 Prize Song competition; that this year's struggle is the fourth of a series of five and that any and all who would burst into song in praise of Technology

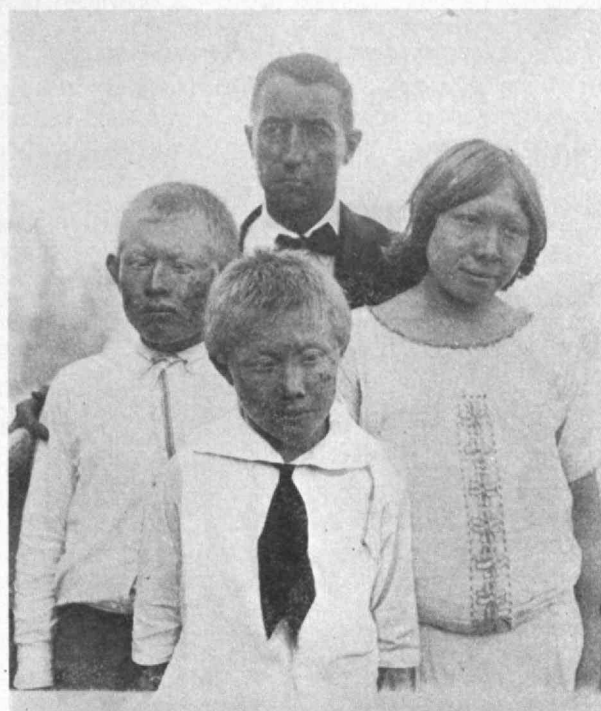


Photo C. Harris & Ewing

RICHARD O. MARSH, '05, AND HIS BLOND INDIANS

The Technology discoverer of the tow-beaded natives of the Darien Jungle is now scarcely welcome in Panama. See the story on page 316. This photograph was taken on his return, somewhat over a year ago, with a collection of "specimens" of the almost mythical race

would do well to explode through the end of a fountain pen and forthwith mail the result to O. B. Denison, '11, who at times does sing himself.

The competition is open to all undergraduates, Alumni and members of the Faculty. The prize still is \$200 and no outburst no matter how good it be will be considered after October 1.

History records that Arthur E. Hatch, '91, was winner of the first competition. Professor George E. Russell, '00, was awarded the pot of gold in the second, and Professor L. M. Passano wrote the winning third competition song.

Mr. Denison, Secretary-Treasurer of the Alumni Association, may be addressed at Room 3-207, M. I. T.

The Technology Clubs Associated Meeting

DETAILED news of speakers still lacks for the meeting of the Technology Clubs Associated in Cincinnati on April 23 and 24. At press-time of this issue it is, however, possible to say that a full and varied program is in the making. For the first day a business meeting will occupy most of the time, with a discussion of the functions of the Technology Clubs Associated, an exchange of views on that recent development of so much importance, the "local scholarship plan" for meritorious high school students residing within the area of activity of a local club. A smoker in the evening will serve as a means of continuing the discussion which develops during the day. For the second day, Saturday, there will be an excursion by automobile to the station of the Columbia Power Company at Miamiport, where delegates to the convention will be the guests of the power company at luncheon. In the evening a dinner will be held in the ballroom of the Hotel Alms, Cincinnati, with addresses on various phases of Institute activity by officers of the Institute and Alumni Association. "All speakers," says F. W. Morrill, '07, President of the Cincinnati Club, "will have instructions to be brief and amusing, if possible." Ladies will be included in the participation of all events. Somewhere, bridge and dancing will find a place in the activities.

Rudolph Tietig, '98, is this year President of the Technology Clubs Associated.

When the Open Spaces Were Wider

In which are intermingled reminiscences of Tombstone, the San Pedro River, the Washington's Birthday episode of Toughnut Street, and certain ghost towns in the Rockies

COLORADO is called the Centennial State because it was admitted to the Union in 1876. The Republicans were anxious to bring it in with two United States senators to work in accord with them, and the Democrats were equally active in trying to have it become a Democratic accession. The candidate on the Republican ticket was James Belford, known as the Red-headed Rooster of the Rockies; his opponent was Tom Patterson of the *Rocky Mountain News*. Patterson's complexion was as dark as Belford's was light. One of the transparencies carried in the torch light procession in Black Hawk just before the election that year was a picture showing a cock fight in which a red-headed rooster was standing triumphant over a rooster with dark head-feathers. On the canvas were these words: "The Red-headed Rooster is the game chicken, you bet!" The state came in Republican after a very lively campaign.

I arrived in Black Hawk, Colorado, in August, 1876, in search of a job. "Why did you go West after you left the Institute?" is a question that I have answered a good many times but never in print. Just before graduation, through the kindness of Professor Robert H. Richards, '68, I had been offered a position as assayer by the Boston and Colorado Smelting Company at its works in South Boston. By working evenings I was able to accept and at the same time prepare for and pass the Institute's required examinations for my degree. The smelter of the Company

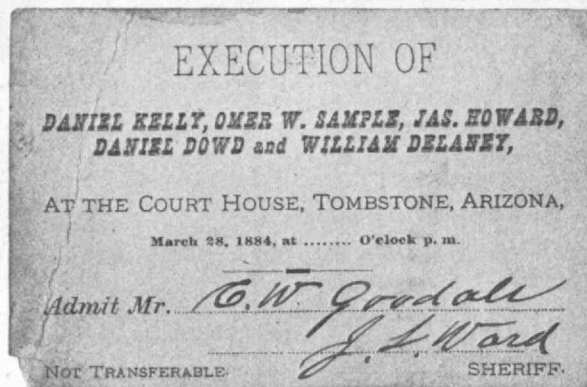
By CHARLES W. GOODALE, '75

was located at Black Hawk. Granulated copper, rich in gold, was sent to the Boston works where the copper was made into bluestone and the very rich residue was melted into bars and sent to the United States Assay Office in New York. Although a million dollars worth of material a

year was handled, salaries paid a young graduate like myself were but \$45.83 per month. In June, 1876, a new process was discovered and applied at Black Hawk, which made it unnecessary to ship anything to Boston. Hence my Boston job expired and like Mahomet I migrated toward the mountain,—in this case the Rockies.

Travel westward in those days was neither so comfortable nor so secure as in 1926. It is true that I did go by railroad: first to Chicago, after visiting the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia, then to Kansas City, and finally by the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fé line to Denver. At that time the Santa Fe did not run its "California Limited"; in fact, its train carried no diner and but a single primitive sleeping car. Thus, I cannot claim to have traveled via a "covered wagon" route, and fortunately I had no skirmish with the Indians, although it was only a few years before that such had been the not unusual fate of travelers.

Near Chicago I made the acquaintance of a gentleman who told me the story of the early rush to the Pike's Peak gold diggings in 1859. One of the outfitting places was at Omaha, Nebraska. With 600 miles of travel across the plains many parties had met



The Formal Touch

The Author's Choicest

ONE could scarcely have lived in Arizona in the turbulent Eighties without acquiring a collection of colorful anecdotes with which to regale friends in later years, providing, of course, that he escaped from Arizona and lived to tell the tales.

For the following Mr. Goodale gives credit to the Hon. Thomas Fitch, who represented Nevada in the 41st Congress, and to the Honolulu Commercial Advertiser, which preserved it by reprinting in 1904. It concerns the connection of Tucson with the outer world by telegraph in the early Eighties and the celebration which supervened:

"The Hon. James R. Leatherberry was mayor of the town, and when the telegraph began to work he sent a flight of messages to great men, telling them how glad they ought to be that Tucson was where they could reach it by wire. Then he asked all hands to meet him that evening at the principal barroom and hear the replies. The boys were there. A polite message came from President Hayes and Leatherberry invited everybody to drink. Then four or five senators and congressmen responded, and there were more drinks. Seeing that they had a good thing, the boys concluded to keep the messages coming if they had to write them themselves. Pretty soon in fluttered a telegram signed by the President of France. Leatherberry scratched his head over the French, but set up the drinks as before. In twenty minutes the Queen was heard from in terms as follows:

"Her Majesty the Queen feels honored at the opportunity to felicitate the Hon. James R. Leatherberry, mayor of the ancient and honorable pueblo of Tucson, upon the enterprise which has connected his famous city with the outside world. Her Majesty expresses the hope that this will be one more tie binding the two great English-speaking nations. Signed BEACONSFIELD."

"Leatherberry, says Colonel Fitch, didn't bat an eye, but set up champagne for everybody in sight. Then came the crowning despatch of the evening. I suspect Tom wrote it himself:

"His Holiness the Pope desires to convey to the Hon. James R. Leatherberry, mayor of Tucson, the assurance of his apostolic joy that communication between that pueblo and the Eternal City has been established; but the Holy Father, in the hope of further illumination, desires to learn of the Hon. James R. Leatherberry where in hell Tucson is anyhow. Signed ANTONELLI."

"That was too much for the mayor. He wasn't too far gone to see the point, and all drinks were declared off."

with disaster by the failure of their supplies or through attacks by hostile Indians. One party had left Omaha with a particularly good outfit and to show that they were full of resolution they inscribed on the canvas of their prairie schooners these words, "Remember Lot's Wife." Several weeks later they came back after privation and discouragement, and under their first inscription was written, "Salt for Sale."

At Kansas City I bought a copy of *Scribner's Magazine* for August, 1876, and found that it contained an interesting article by a writer who had just been over the Santa Fé line to Denver. Naturally I read his account with a great deal of interest. I well remember his words about Pike's Peak as seen from Colorado Springs for they apply equally well to many majestic mountains which later became old friends. "Here one can watch the mobile mountain and never grow tired of watching. Morning hangs its auroral softness on his crags; noon-day deepens the thousand cloud shadows on his furrowed face; and sunset flings a roseate glory over his snowy crown; but nothing robs him of the majesty and sovereignty of his character."

After spending a night in Denver I went on to Black Hawk and applied for work of any kind at the smelter of the Boston and Colorado Company. Nothing was offered me and so I walked thirty miles to the Ward District where W. D. Townsend, '76, was in charge of some mining operation, but for me there seemed to be nothing. Finally, upon returning to Black Hawk the last week in August I again applied to the Boston and Colorado people and became assistant assayer under A. von Schulz. Here my second year out of the Institute was put in at \$65 per month.

Black Hawk is situated in a narrow gulch, in fact the newspapers of that time used to call it a town four miles long and twenty feet wide; house lots were sold "on edge." Its elevation above sea level was about 7800 feet. About a mile further up the gulch and approximately 500 feet higher in elevation is Central City, the county seat of Gilpin County, and still further and higher is Nevadaville. The canyon is so narrow and steep that, so the story goes, a heavy dew at Nevadaville caused a flood at Black Hawk accompanied by a flotsam of poker chips, miners' tools, and like impedimenta, and on one occasion, according to rumor current at the time I arrived, a full-grown cook stove was swept to destruction. The original "Gregory Diggings", which figured in the Pike's Peak rush of 1859, had given the camp a start and it was for many years a very productive district, some of its veins like the Bob Tail, the Hidden Treasure and the California, being worked to a great depth. Like many other mining camps its glory has passed and the towns of Black Hawk, Central City, and Nevadaville are almost deserted and are joining the ghost towns of the Rockies. Where once life teemed in the rush for gold there is now only lingering activity of the prospector and leaser.

Just four years after my arrival in Black Hawk, in August, 1880, I was offered and accepted a position as superintendent in Tombstone, Arizona, by a company organized in Boston and known as the Boston and Arizona Smelting and Reduction Company. Tombstone, a name not exactly full of cheerful suggestion, has a

great record as a mineral producer and a colorful history as a frontier mining camp. The only practical route to Tombstone was by the way of San Francisco and Los Angeles, the Southern Pacific and Santa Fé not having reached Deming, New Mexico, where they afterwards made a junction. The former of these railroads was building across Arizona, and a sleeper was attached to a construction and freight train at Los Angeles and trailed slowly across the desert to Benson in the San Pedro valley. Progress seemed particularly slow and uncomfortable in the hot days of early September and I fully appreciated Reverend Cyrus Townsend Brady's story that the heat could be so intense that it was necessary to feed hens cracked ice in order to keep them from laying hard-boiled eggs, applied to other places besides Yuma. When the engine stopped to gain its second or third wind I noticed an abandoned prospector's cabin over the door of which had originally been written, "God Bless Our Home." Afterwards, before he forsook his claim, an addition had been made so that the legend read "Forty miles from water — forty feet from hell — God Bless Our Home." From Benson a stage ride of twenty-six miles brought me to the town of Tombstone, located 4500 feet above sea level near the foot of a range of hills.

Back in the Eighties southeastern Arizona was the scene of many Apache outrages, and the chiefs of that tribe, Geronimo, Victorio, Cochise and Naiche, were likely to be on the warpath at any hour. The discoverer of the mines in the Tombstone district was Ed Schieffelin, prospector, who arrived there in 1878 from the northern part of the territory. According to one story he was told by his friends that he would not find any mines in that part of the country but the rocks there would form his tombstone. Another story is that he was told to take his tombstone with him because it would soon be needed. When the town site was staked out he named it in recollection of the grim advice of his friends. His first night in the district was spent among a lot of boulders where he was hiding from the Apaches and at his own request, upon his death in Oregon in 1897, his body was buried among these boulders. A monument was afterward erected, bearing the epitaph, "Ed Schieffelin, Died May 12th, 1897. Aged 49 years, 8 months. A dutiful son, a faithful husband, a kind brother, a true friend."

Schieffelin after finding rich silver ore at the surface, staked out a claim which he called the "Toughnut," and returned to the settlements to have assays made. Later he induced his brother, Albert, and Richard Giard to come to the district and other locations were rapidly made, — the Goodenough, Way-up, Lucky Cuss, Luck-Sure, Contention, Grand Central, Head Center, Tranquillity, — many of these claims proving afterwards to be very valuable.

Because of an insufficient supply of water in Tombstone the mills and reduction works were located on the San Pedro River about ten miles from the mines, and sixteen mule teams, making a round trip a day, were used in hauling ore. During the first six years of the greatest activity dividends to the amount of more than \$5,000,000 were paid, and it is estimated that since the first mineral discovery in the district the total production of



Above, the Cochise County Court-House. From this point began the episode of Toughnut Street. In the center, Schieffelin's Monument, erected to the memory of the prospector who discovered the Tombstone mines



Above, a covered wagon de luxe. It was in such a conveyance that the author trekked from Benson to Tombstone in the early Eighties. Such were the facilities for a "land cruise" in those brave days. Compare the story on page 317

\$40,000,000 in gold, silver, lead, zinc and copper was reached, with production continuing in a small way.

The Apaches were not the only dangerous members of society in the vicinity of Tombstone. Road agents, cattle rustlers and outlaws of all kinds did a flourishing business and conditions resembled those in Montana when the vigilantes had to take a hand in the game. The Wells Fargo Express Company suffered considerably by reason of stage robberies and asked the milling companies to cast their bullion in 200-lb. bars, the road agents having found it easy to carry off the small bars on horseback.

There was also a delightful uncertainty as to who did the holding-up — whether the constituted authorities put in their black time in these lucrative undertakings, or whether they were the handiwork of professional road agents. If anyone had precise information on the subject he kept it discreetly to himself. In February, 1884, five men were tried and convicted at a special session of the district court in Tombstone for the murder of four people in Bisbee, a town about thirty-five miles distant where these outlaws had held up and robbed the principal store. On Washington's Birthday I had gone to my office early and observed from my window that a fairly sizable crowd was converging on the court-house, which was about half a block away. Although this was a bit unusual I thought nothing much about it and went out to get my breakfast. On my return to the office I

learned what had taken place: a man who was associated with the five men above-mentioned was taken out of jail, rushed down Toughnut Street to the edge of the town and hung from a convenient telegraph pole by the citizens who believed he was as guilty as the rest but was getting off with a verdict of murder in the second degree through the able efforts of William Herring, his counsel. Below, a placard was posted:

JOHN HEITH

was hanged to this pole by the
CITIZENS OF COCHISE COUNTY
for participation in the Bisbee massacre
as a proved accessory
At 8:20 A.M., FEBRUARY 22, 1884
(Washington's Birthday!)
ADVANCE ARIZONA!

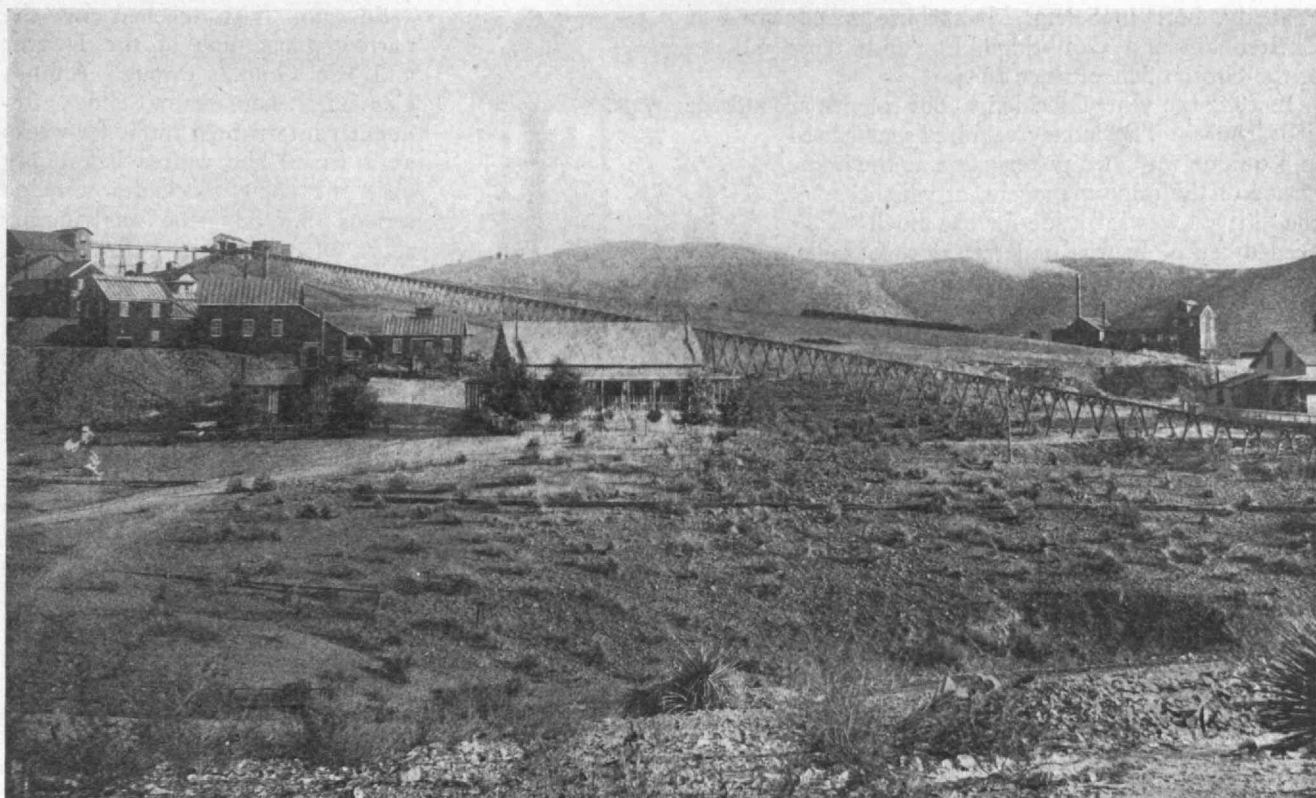


THE AUTHOR HIMSELF

From a photo taken several years after the events described herewith

The Tombstone *Epitaph* gave the following account of the subsequent proceedings: "Dr. Goodfellow testified that deceased came to his death from emphysema, which Webster defines as a 'swelling produced by air diffused in the cellular tissues.' The doctor remarked that 'it might have been caused by strangulation, but is sometimes produced from the effects of high altitude.'" The coroner's jury, called to determine the cause of this man's death, found that he died from "strangulation, self-inflicted or otherwise, in accordance with the medical evidence." On the 28th of March the five men who had been convicted of murder in the first degree were executed.

Naturally small settlements sprang up in the vicinities of the several mills located on the San Pedro River, ten miles from Tombstone. Among these was Charleston, a community which soon acquired an un-



MINES AT TOMBSTONE

To which went Mr. Goodale in August, 1880, after four years in Black Hawk, Colorado

enviable notoriety for diversified viciousness. If anything good ever originated in Charleston it escaped the notice of those whose misfortune it was to be stationed in its vicinity. The two mills of the Tombstone Milling & Mining Company were built across the San Pedro within pistol shot of Charleston and the officials found life full of unwelcome distractions. In the fall of 1882 the company decided to rebuild its dam and employed for this purpose a young engineer by the name of Peel, only son of Judge Peel, a highly respected citizen of Tombstone. Outlaws held up the company office to obtain the pay roll and in the fusillade of shots Peel was

murdered without a chance to defend himself. By the time help came the bandits, supposedly novices in the hold-up game and frightened off without their booty by the noise made by their own guns, had disappeared. Their identity was never fully established, although a few days later a sheriff's posse, out hunting for cattle rustlers, on approaching a lonely shack, was fired on without provocation. A fight ensued in which two men in the shack were badly wounded and taken to the Tombstone hospital from which they subsequently made their escape, although reported by the physician in charge to be so badly injured that they could not be placed in jail. It has always been supposed by some that these men were among those connected with the office hold-up at Charleston.

Soon after this the amateur singers of Tombstone gave a performance of Pinafore, and when the Admiral asked, "Have you a dungeon cell on board?" he was answered, "No, my lord, but we have a county hospital." And the audience had no difficulty in understanding what was meant.

Tombstone in its palmy days had a population of about 6000 people and in spite of the vice, crime, and general free-and-easiness there existed churches of nearly all denominations. The Episcopal Church was built in 1881 and its first rector was no less than the Reverend Endicott



"THE BIRD CAGE"

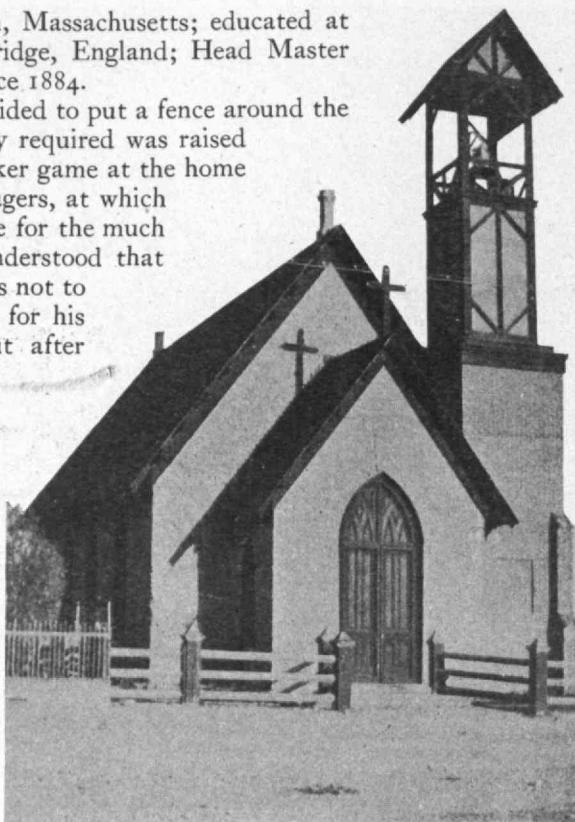
Pre-cinema haunt of road companies and lyceum bureau lecturers

Peabody, born in Salem, Massachusetts; educated at Cheltenham and Cambridge, England; Head Master of the Groton School since 1884.

In 1882 the vestry decided to put a fence around the little church. The money required was raised in a unique way at a poker game at the home of one of the mine managers, at which the "kitty" was set aside for the much needed fence. It was understood that the Reverend Doctor was not to be told how the money for his fence was obtained, but after forty years of preparing boys for college this disclosure may not be too much of a shock.

Following my five years in Arizona, in June 1885, I went to southwestern Colorado, spending two months in examining mines. The important towns in the San Juan district were Silverton, altitude 9000 feet, and Ouray, altitude 7000 feet. T. E. Schwarz, '76, was then manager of the Yankee Girl mine located between these towns

near the Red Mountain Divide. As I stepped aside from the wagon road one late afternoon in June and looked down upon the little town of Ouray with the long shadows thrown across it, backed by the red sandstone cliffs with a little waterfall, and the gray volcanic rocks forming another part of the amphitheater, I thought it was the most beautifully located mining town I had ever seen. I still think so after forty years of experience with the scenic grandeurs of the West.



"REVEREND PEABODY'S CHURCH"

Showing the fence which, the author now reveals for the first time, was constructed by the voluntary taxing of a poker "kitty"

Silverton was reached by the narrow gauge line of the Denver and Rio Grande through Animas Canyon, where snow slides frequently interrupted traffic for weeks at a time. The winter before my visit the snow blockades were so serious that Silverton was running short of provisions before traffic could be resumed. Ouray, which wished to be considered the principal town of the district, had no railway connection and therefore did not suffer from such a blockade. David Day was the editor of the *Ouray Solid Muldoon* and he was always printing satirical things about Silverton. In one issue during my visit he stated that the Silverton summer was very brief, "only the last two days in August and the first four hours in September."

Most of my life since 1885 has been spent in Montana but that is another story. In looking back over the years I spent in Arizona I recall a feeling of regret that I was turning away from the vast open spaces of that country where there is so much desert, and like many others who have lived there I have often felt a longing to return. Life is different from what it was when I went there

into an unsettled region as a young Technology graduate forty-five years ago. It certainly is a more peaceful country than I found it under the stress of the troubled conditions in the early Eighties but the years cannot have changed the fascination and imperishable grandeur of its scenery, the impressive silence of its desert, the inexpressible feeling of awe at the magnitude of nature's handiwork, nor the constant wonder at the glory of the many-hued tints of the mountains at the hour of sunset.



THE TOWN LOOKING NORTHWEST

General view of Tombstone taken about forty years ago

The Public and the Press

In which are emphasized the possibilities, responsibilities, dangers and ideals of modern publicity

THE rapid growth of the modern newspaper has awakened a new interest in journalism.

The current discussion thus far has been largely in criticism of the press. There is no fault to be found with criticism that is honest and constructive: it should be welcomed. But it is unfortunate that many who are not satisfied with things as they are confuse journalism with all sorts of publicity. Publicity is one thing; journalism is quite another. And in considering the place journalism has in society we should have in mind those who by their works are entitled to the term "journalist."

The possibilities of modern publicity are staggering. You touch the wires of The Associated Press and they vibrate around the world. An obscure maker of snowshoes attracts the attention of a prominent man who brings him into the public gaze. Within forty-eight hours this man, perhaps little known outside his own county for almost a lifetime, has become an international figure in a news sense.

A very wealthy and generous man requested The Associated Press to send out a story asking newspaper readers to give him advice as to how he could give away several million dollars. He was told that we would be delighted to send his glad tidings around the world and felt sure that we could guarantee him prompt returns.

That night the story was put on our wires at New York and so delivered into every nook and corner of the United States, into Canada, Mexico and Cuba. The cables hurried it to our member newspapers in Central and South America. At our San Francisco office the message was relayed by wireless to Alaska and overseas to our papers in Hawaii and the Philippines. At the same time the representatives in our office of the thirty-three foreign news agencies with

By EDWARD McKERNON

Superintendent of the Eastern Division of the Associated Press

which we maintain reciprocal relations forwarded it across the Atlantic, releasing it to the press of Europe, Asia, and Africa, where we have no member newspapers.

The response was as generous as the invitation. When I arrived at my office the next morning I found on my

desk a telegram from an "early bird" milkman in the Middle West who wanted a more definite address for the philanthropist and also a new milk-wagon. Then the deluge.

Advice to the would-be giver away of millions came to his office from every state and territory in the Union; from the deepest recesses of China; from the banks of the Nile; from a farmer in South Africa; a sergeant in the Czecho-Slovakian army, and from a goatherd in Judea who wished a chance to study law. Advice came by telegraph, telephone, cable, wireless and through the mails. When his clerical staff had given up trying to sort and catalog the communications, there had been received, I believe, about 183,000 replies. The last I knew of the matter answers were still arriving at the rate of five thousand a day and the philanthropist had sought seclusion in his country home, from which he sent us a second request. It was that we send out one more story for him saying that

he did not want any more advice.

Up to the present little has been said of the responsibility of the public to journalism, and this is a point upon which I wish to dwell very seriously. The daily press is today the only medium through which the millions can be reached and incited to think. There was a time when not one person in a thousand read a daily paper consistently. Today the despatches of The Associated Press alone are read by 60,000,000 persons, and the serious thing about it is that those people believe what they read. Only the foolish say



EDWARD McKERNON

The Superintendent of the largest and most important division of the Associated Press, spoke on March 4 to the Faculty Club and, later in the day, to the Freshman Class on the duties of the public to the press

that they do not believe what they read in the newspapers. They cannot help it. They may not accept literally every statement made but, absorbed in their own affairs, they receive their lasting impressions of events hurriedly as the great happenings of the world pass swiftly in review on the printed page.

From these impressions opinions are born. Wrong opinions, perhaps; opinions warped by personal prejudices and passions, but opinions with which a democracy must reckon. Occasionally we are reminded that no pure democracy ever has survived. It is equally true that there never has been a real democracy, but pure democracy, for centuries beautiful as a dream, is rapidly taking form as a stern reality. It is too late to debate whether the masses are capable of self-government: they are governing. I was criticized recently for saying that whereas in the past the few had done the thinking for the many the many were now doing the thinking for themselves. An editorial writer said that the few would always do the thinking for the many. But he missed the point. It may be that the sound thinking will continue to be done by the few, but the many are thinking, and they are voting, and if there is any danger that they will not think straight, the greater is the responsibility of the press to afford them the sure foundation for straight thinking.

This is what The Associated Press is trying to do in laying down the bare facts of events without any suggestion as to the conclusions to be drawn from these facts. The Associated Press never comments on the news. It is the purpose of this coöperative organization to develop the facts and then to present these facts with a proper sense of proportion in order that the newspaper reader, having a correct picture of affairs, will be aided to intelligent thinking and correct action. For as the millions read, so will they think and act. If they do not think straight, we are lost. It is the belief of the member newspapers who make up our organization that the great service we can render to the world is by filling the news columns with cold, hard facts, permitting the newspapers to make such editorial comment as they see fit on their editorial pages and such interpretation of the news on their individual responsibility.

The responsibility of the public is in supporting the sort of journalism that will make for a better society. The man who uses his influence to obtain the publication of propaganda, no matter how worthy its cause, out of proportion to its news value, wrongs the newspapers and the public just as does the man who attempts to exploit the public through the newspapers for his own ends.

As I see it, there are dangers in modern publicity, and one of the grave dangers is that men in high places whose words carry great weight will commit themselves in the newspapers on subjects of which they have no real knowledge. It is a temptation often for men who have achieved much personally in their own lines to express freely their opinions on various subjects with which their personal experience has not brought them into close contact. I believe that every man who speaks through the press ought first to consider seriously whether what he is saying to the vast audience possible to him is founded on facts free of prejudice.

The Associated Press is making a very serious effort to present accurately to newspaper readers scientific and other developments that it believes will be along the line of that sort of educational work that the press ought to do. You may be amazed, however, to know the difficulty which we have had in obtaining this class of matter from responsible sources. I can understand how scientists and others who can speak with authority on various subjects shrink from the kind of publicity that inaccurately reports what they say or otherwise makes them ridiculous. A newspaper reporter can hardly be expected to be an authority on all matters and that he sometimes makes mistakes is to be expected. If he wilfully misrepresents, that is inexcusable. Recently, to avoid the possibilities of misrepresentations, we have had certain men specialize on scientific articles, and these articles we have always submitted before their distribution to those whom we have quoted. But this has not always been enough.

A short time ago we sent a representative to call upon the president of a great university. We told him what we were trying to do for the public good. He endorsed our plan most heartily and said that we should have the assistance of the faculty of the university. As a result we obtained three stories, none of great importance and about as harmless from a professional standpoint as one may imagine. These we were about to distribute to our member newspapers by mail when we received a letter from the professor who had helped us prepare the articles and who had approved them, in which he asked us not to use the stories. In the course of his letter he said: "After considering the stories in particular and the general questions of press reports of this sort, I am forced to the conclusion that I must request that the stories be not published. As I see it the objection to such reports is that they savor too much of advertising and would subject me personally to criticism by my fellow scientists as seeking publicity and would also subject the University to the same criticism. There is among scientists somewhat of the same etiquette as exists among physicians in objecting to anything in the way of personal advertising of their own successes, except in the way of a scientific announcement."

Now let us see what were the stories the publication of which might so embarrass the author and violate the sacred ethics.

1. Why the aurora borealis glows with color, dances and breaks into thousand mile streamers.

Would it not be a shame to have the public know that?

2. The Muscle Shoals power plant probably would not again fail to produce nitrogen for explosives in time of emergency if the United States should engage in another war.

I do not know just what part of the code of ethics the publication of that story would violate.

3. Chemists are finding that they can make atoms do what they want them to do by subjecting them to types of radiation.

Can you imagine the stigma that would be placed upon any university that dared to make that known?

I know all about the other side of this question because I have heard it a thousand times, but I think that

that is the saddest commentary on higher education that has ever come to my attention. Here is a man who has discovered something of general interest but lest he be accused of advertising himself or of advertising his university or of violating the ethics of scientific men, he would withhold this sort of thing for the little handful of students in his classroom and accept no responsibility to the 60,000,000 readers to whom this interesting and entertaining information might go.

But I am not pleading on behalf of the millions that they be interested and entertained. I am pleading on behalf of a democracy in which adults have been given the vote and not one in ten thousand of whom has the advantage of a college education. We have societies whose object is to get out the voters on election day and some would penalize those who are not sufficiently interested in national affairs to vote. We would concentrate our efforts on making men and women vote whether or not they are qualified to vote. It seems to me it is vastly more important that we try to make men and women qualified to vote by giving them an understanding of such things that those who have been more fortunate in the matter of education have discovered. It is a serious matter.

The Associated Press revolutionized newspaper practice and put news gathering and distribution on a scientific basis. In the old days the editor, working under great difficulties, secured such news as his financial and other resources permitted. And he filled his paper with what he could get. Often he had to take what others saw fit to give him, with little knowledge of its authenticity. No newspaper was able to gather the news of the world independently and so put the stamp of its own authority upon what it published.

Today a great silent army of A. P. men whose names never get into print, is keeping a ceaseless vigil over every square mile of the civilized world. Daily The Associated Press surveys the wide world and deliberately selects what it wants of the news events—and what it wants is that which is significant of society and so important to the public, wherever it may originate. Then it groups these events, giving to each space according to its relative importance. In this way we present to the reader a daily picture of the world drawn with fidelity and from which he receives an impression of things as they are.

If one elects to spend his whole evening reading about a prize-fight to the exclusion of the news from the North, East, West and South, he may be well entertained but he will not be well informed and best equipped to play his part in the scheme of things.

It was not by chance that word of the destruction of the dirigible *Sbenandoab* was flashing over the wires of The Associated Press while the nose of the ill-fated craft was still buoyant in the air. From the hour that the proud queen of the air rose from her hangar at

Lakehurst, N. J., and sailed majestically westward her course was watched by the offices of The Associated Press that stretch like sentinals across the continent. There was no reason to expect that she would fall, but when she did we were there.

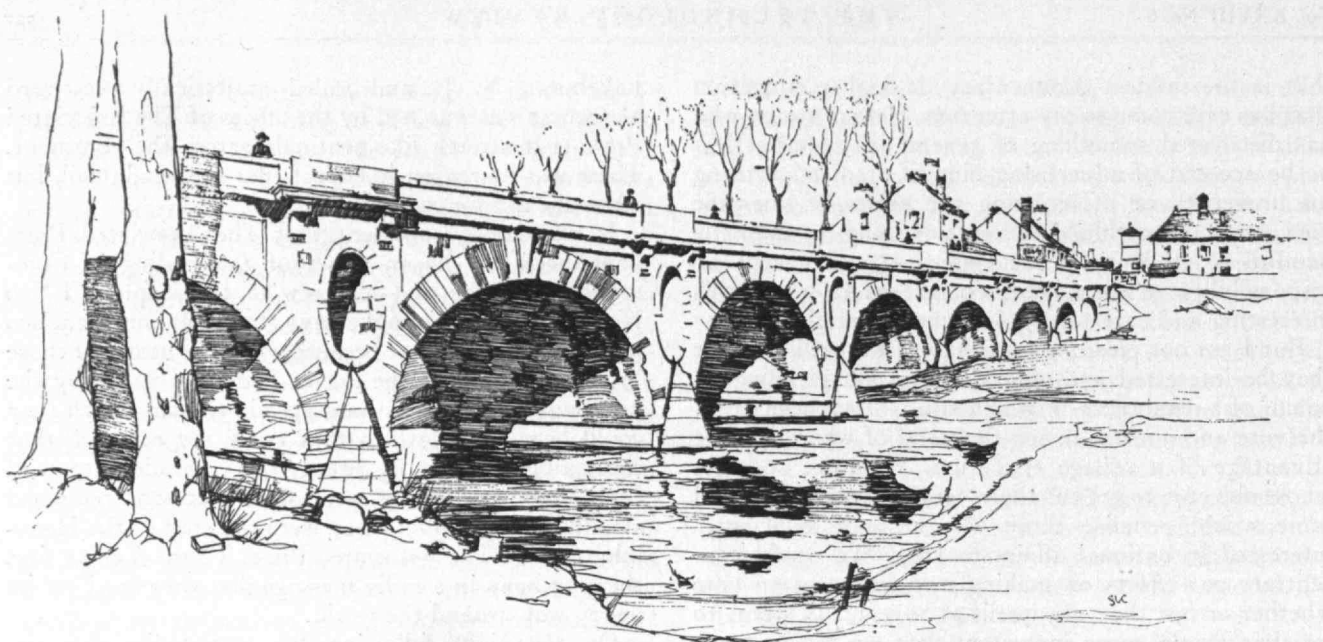
It was not by accident that The Associated Press announced the happy news of the finding of Commander Rodgers and his crew of the seaplane PN-9 No. 1 two hours before the navy station at San Francisco had been advised. But because when the hearts of those brave men adrift in the Pacific had been chilled by the knowledge gained from messages in the air, which they could hear but to which they could not respond, that the search for them by twenty-one comrade pilots had been abandoned, there were other men who remained steadfastly on watch. They were the staff of the Honolulu office of The Associated Press. To them came first the glad news in a radio message that they sped on its merry way around the world.

On the night following the earthquake that destroyed the business section of Santa Barbara, Cal., crippling the telegraph, telephone and electric wire systems, the only place electrically lighted in Santa Barbara was the office of The Associated Press. It wasn't much of an office. You probably would have called it a shack. But from that improvised shelter, soon after the shock, ran the first wire to be regenerated, and it connected the "office" with the A. P. telegraph system. When darkness fell the reporters could not see to write. So an A. P. operator backed his flivver up against the "office," almost upsetting it, strung a wire from the automobile battery to the ceiling, hitched on one of the bulbs, and presto! it was a case of "business as usual."

The moral of all that I have said is that the modern newspaper through the developments of science and the enterprise of publishers has become the one great medium which can and does reach the millions and incite them to think, and the public shares with the press the responsibility of maintaining the prestige of this medium to the end that its influence may continue and be always one for good.

This responsibility is upon every one who contributes to the news or who ought to contribute. Many educated men have a special obligation to make the most of the possibilities of publicity in giving to the reading public that which will help newspaper readers to know and to think right. Today the millions are reading the daily newspaper. As they read, they think, and as they think, they act. If they do not think straight, democracy will fail. It is your duty to help others to think straight upon subjects of which you have special knowledge. Years ago the student of typewriting was given this line for practice, "Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of their party." How typical of that time. For you I paraphrase: "Now is the time for all good men to come to the aid of their country."





THE PONT DES CHAVANNES, CHALONS
From the sketch by Samuel Chamberlain, '18

“Old Bridges of France”

A review of the volume by William Emerson, Head of the Institute's Department of Architecture, and Georges Gromort

IT is one of the misfortunes of a reviewer that the more thorough and complete is the subject of his effort, the less is that effort of value, excepting as a paean of praise, and an incentive to possession.

When a work has effectively and skilfully covered the field of its endeavor in every respect, there remains little to be said except to call attention to that fact, to agree to the accomplishment and then to call upon a store of adulatory adjectives, those most decorative and comparatively useless adjuncts of language, to express appreciation and stimulate interest. And when the preface of such a work is supplied by an accomplished confrère, who exhausts with skill almost the entire gamut of praise and also has an introduction by its authors which adequately states its purpose, and its desires, and then the work itself is inimitably presented, the state of the re-

BY C. HOWARD WALKER
Lecturer in Philosophy of Architecture

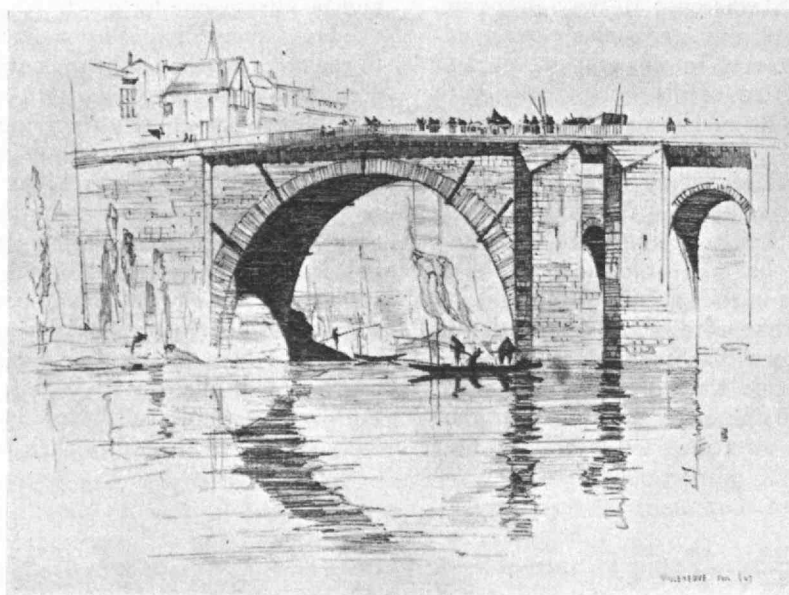
viewer is parlous indeed. Such, however, are the conditions in regard to the *livre de luxe* on Old Bridges of

France by William Emerson and Georges Gromort, illustrated with water colors by Pierre Vignal and with black and whites by Louis C. Rosenberg, '13, and Samuel Chamberlain, '18, and a preface by M. Victor Laloux.

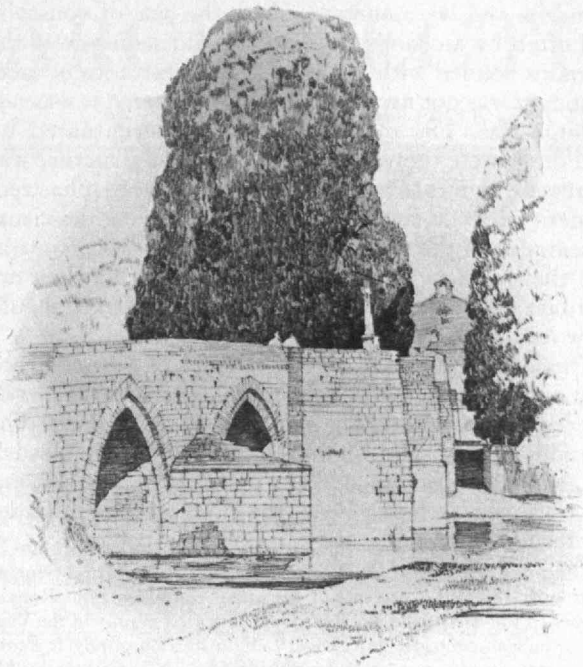
The preface gracefully deprives the reviewer of opportunity for praise: the gist of it being freely translated

as follows (the literal and full translation printed is even more complete: “An expression of pleasure in presenting to the public the work of two of his old pupils, enhanced by its interest, the beauty of its form of presentation, and calling attention to the fact that it is of especial value, as usually architects have been but little interested in bridges and their importance in adding dignity to their environment.

“Technical works



THE BRIDGE AT VILLENEUVE-SUR-LOT
From the sketch by Louis C. Rosenberg, '13



ST-GÉNÉROUX

From the sketch by Louis C. Rosenberg, '13

have not been lacking, nor information upon constructive engineering, but in this case the authors have limited themselves in their desire to expression of care for attractive form, for composition, and for intrinsic beauty which is not often to be found in the dry solutions of the problems of the resistance of material.

"The working drawings are adequate, the historical information of great interest, but the most important contribution is the obvious testimony to the fact that utility does not impose upon a constructor either indifference or vulgarity."

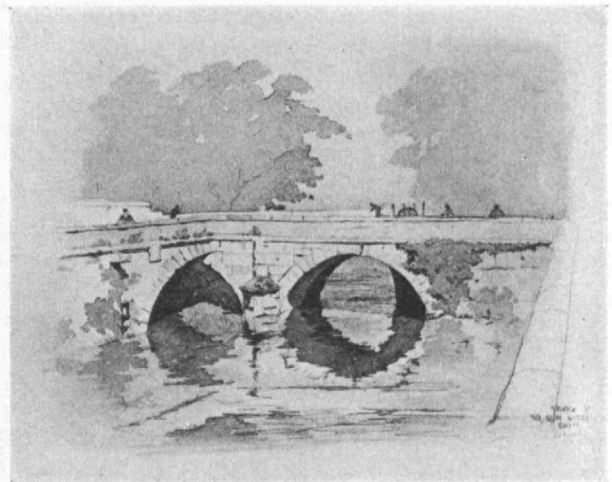
And the introduction by the authors justly says that "Appreciation of the Old Bridges depends upon recognition of their personality, aside from their design. They are one of the little-known glories of France. Modern requirements tend towards their demolition and the purpose of the authors is to perpetuate them." Appeal is made for an appreciation of the beauty of their curves and arches, and the organic composition of river, bridge, bridge head, banks and town.

"Tyrannical requirements of plan form the essence of a bridge problem." A careful analysis of curves follows, and of freeways and piers and consequent silhouettes of span. There is little more to be said for, as Mr. Laloux has remarked, the work is adequate, finely presented, and beautifully embellished by the fresh direct water colors of M. Vignal which give the spirit of the old bridges. And yet, there is something more to be said.

Upon observation of the sketches of these charming bridges it becomes evident that their harmony with their surroundings is primarily due to their corresponding solidity. The bridges have the power of mass of their abutments, and are not mere fibrous connections between land and land. Also they are continuous in their expression of intention, and not merely collated structural fragments. So much is this the case that they

require little if any decorative treatment. These are their elemental characteristics whether caused by their materials, or structure or design. It is obvious that the less an arch is an arch and the more nearly it approaches a beam, the less character it has as an arch, and it is equally obvious that the greater a span, the greater should be the apparent strength of the pier. There is a close analogy between the arches, piers and abutments and head houses of these bridges and the flying buttresses, buttresses and pinnacles of the cathedrals, caused by somewhat the same structural considerations, and as the pier carries either beam or arch, it is to the pier that careful attention is to be given. The treatment of the piers in these Old Bridges is extremely interesting. If they are minimized in width by the freeway, they are accented in projection with the stream, and are often carried above the bridge rail and made features of interest.

The advantage in effect of accessory masses is shown at Sospel in the guard house, at Parthenay by the end arch and its flanking towers, at Avignon by the chapel to St. Bénézet, at Châtellerauld by the little chateau, and at Toulouse and St. Chamas by monumental arches and columns. The Bridge of Alexander III in Paris has been made distinctive and beautiful by similar means. It may be suggested that no practical considerations justify such means but beauty justifies itself, and power houses, service and tool houses, etc., can be incorporated with the modern bridge design, and masses at bridge ends as-



AN OLD BRIDGE AT CHALONS-SUR-MARNE

From the water-color by Samuel Chamberlain, '18

sociate them with the banks of the stream. As to the piers — in the plate of comparative sizes and designs, (a very admirable and useful plate) — with the exception of the two bridges by Perronet which are distinctly inferior to the others, all piers are not less than one quarter of the widths of adjacent spans, excepting in relation occasionally to a large central span. Perronet has also made the initial error of considering a column as good as a pier, minimizing thereby the effect of powerful resistance to the flow of the stream. The cut-water piers are variously treated, in most cases carried up only to the point of the need of utility and allowing the bridge rail line to run free. In some of the oldest

bridges they are carried up to the top of the parapets but at Chalons-sur-Saone the Pont Saint Laurent the cut-water buttresses are carried without interruption as obelisks high above the rail, thereby belittling the scale of the bridge, cancelling its long sweep and in no way enhancing its beauty. The spandrels are panelled to no advantage.

As had been stated, one of the chief considerations in bridge work is to maintain the simplicity of surface, and because of this, the covering of steel structure by concrete, which is practically justified by the resultant protection of the steel, always tends to simplicity of detail and consequent dignity of effect.

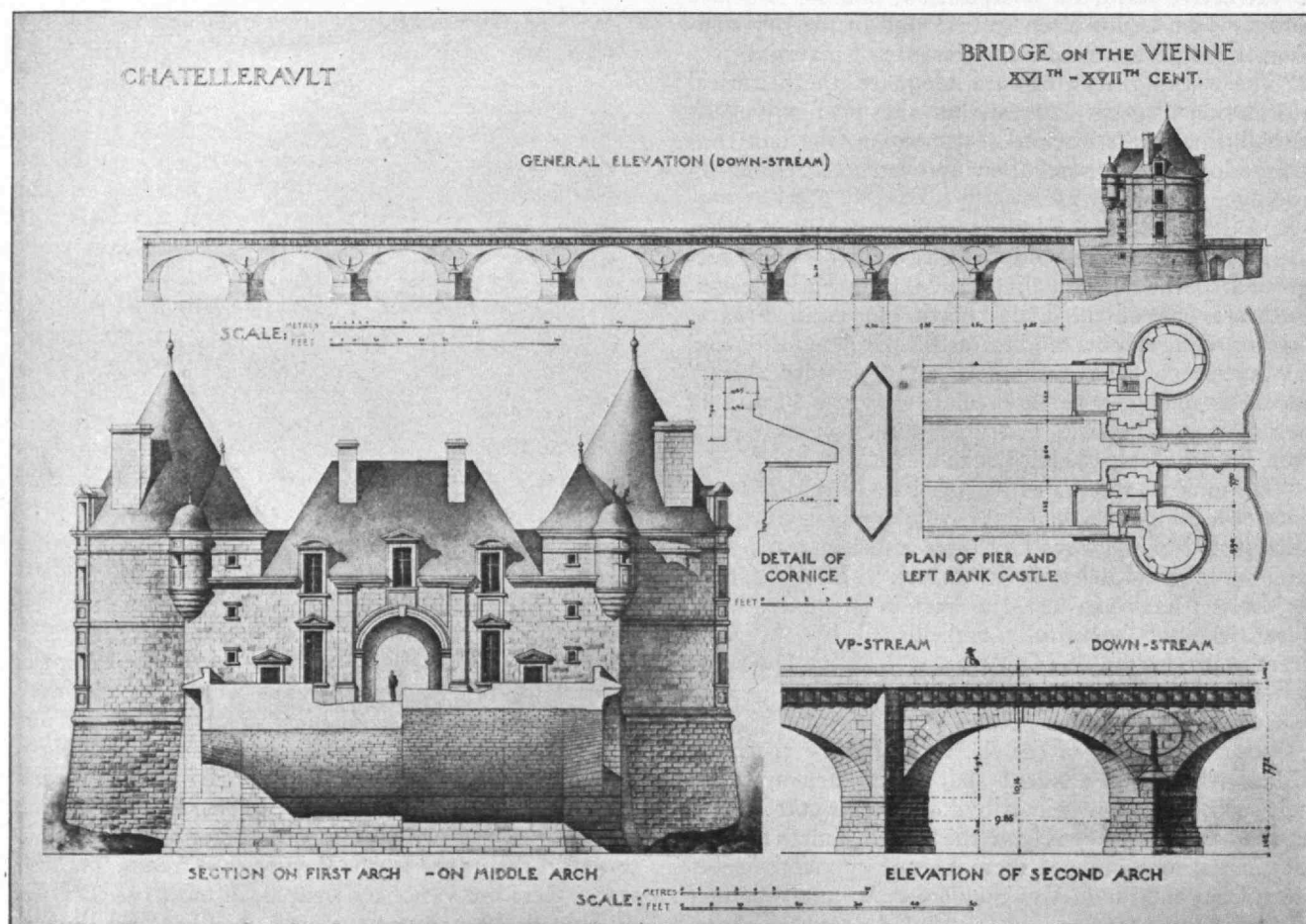
The sweep, or what is known to automobile designers as the stream-line of the parapet of a bridge, gives it a vitality, a leap from shore to shore which is absent in a horizontal line of mere inertia. This parapet naturally follows the line of the bridge road-bed, which in the old bridges was often considerably crowned, and the visual result was a bridge which sprang from bank to bank. This was in the days of horse-drawn traffic, when an upward grade was a stronger objection than at present. Yet crowning a bridge at its centre is today reduced to the point of shedding water only, and it is a debatable question whether there is thereby lost in the appearance of the bridge more than is gained by an exaggerated consideration of utility. At all events the parapet can be crowned.

In the old bridges, with few exceptions, the faces of the voussoirs of the arches were on the same plane as the

spandrels and were announced by the size of voussoirs and often by a change in material, and seldom was the extrados bonded with the spandril. An extrados or label moulding was not necessary and if it occurred it was not of large size. The main shadow lines accentuated by mouldings were thoroughly structural, the structure was expressed, and its solidity and strength were emphasized. Modern steel and concrete bridges in following the visual appearance of the masonry bridges, in no way contradict their own personality, although they may not accentuate it. It is not necessary that a vertebrate should show its bones on its exterior.

This admirable book on Old Bridges of France is not only appreciative but it is inspiring, and is a delight to lovers of fine bookmaking and illustration in itself. The reproductions of M. Vignal's water colors are of such value as examples and of works of art, that they deserve to be framed as pictures, as the presentation in loose-leaf form suggests.

OLD BRIDGES OF FRANCE. By William Emerson, A. I. A., and Georges Gromort, A. D. G. A series of historical examples from Roman times to the end of the XVIIIth Cent. Located mainly in the Vendee, the Gascogne, Ile-de-France, Languedoc, Burgundy & Provence with an explanatory & descriptive text, and a preface by M. Victor Laloux, Membre de l'Institut. A portfolio volume (12½ x 17½) containing the following illustrative matter: 24 reproductions in color from the original water-colors by Pierre Vignal; 35 black & white drawings by Louis C. Rosenberg & Samuel Chamberlain; 44 measured drawings printed by the Collotype process, 12 photographs, several diagrams, sketches, maps, etc. Press of the American Institute of Architects. \$25.00.



BRIDGE ON THE VIENNE

The ARCHITECTURAL BULLETIN

—PUBLISHED FOR THE SOCIETY OF TECHNOLOGY ARCHITECTS—

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The Carlu Exhibition

"THE finest exhibition of its kind I have ever seen," is the statement of Desmond Fitzgerald about the display of work by Jacques Carlu, Professor of Architectural Design, which was held in the Exhibition Room of the Rogers Building the first two weeks of March. Such a statement from so undoubted a connoisseur is sufficient to characterize the exhibition and any further words are perhaps but gilding the lily. However, it does seem but fair to the many who were unable to view this stunning show, to give in some detail the essential elements of what was an extremely impressive revelation of the architect's skill.

The exhibition was composed entirely of works by Professor Carlu who is, as all will remember, Head of the

Fontainebleau School of Fine Arts in the summer as well as Professor of Architectural Design at Technology in the winter. These works are in nearly every medium in which the architect or artist works, ranging from formal architectural presentations of plans, sections, elevations, perspectives in pen, ink, poche, wash and color to living sketches, products of the brush, pen, pencil, etchers tool.

Of the abilities shown by the artist let those whose technical abilities warrant speak. This is not the place to dwell upon the keen color sense of Mr. Carlu, his fine feeling for proportion and composition, his deft employment of pencil, or of

pen, his bold, far-flung etching craft, his enjoyment of dramatic values. Let us rather consider the exhibition from the point of view of the tyro, who sees what he sees and likes what he likes.

WITH this issue, the post of Secretary-Treasurer of the Society of Technology Architects is assumed by John E. Burchard, 2d, '23, vice Kenneth Reid, '18, resigned. Mr. Reid's retirement comes as the result of his departure from the Institute to become Managing Editor of Pencil Points, that valued contemporary, in New York. Readers of *The Review* and the *Bulletin* will, we know, wish him all success in the wider field he has found for his talents. The new Secretary, who will be, of course, concomitantly the Editor of the *Bulletin*, is happily no stranger to *Review* readers. In 1924-25 he was an assistant editor of the magazine, and a contributor of articles of such calibre as make us comfortably assured of the future of the *Bulletin* under his direction.

—The Review Editors



THE "GARDEN PARTY"

From the exhibition of the works of Professor Carlu. This idyllic painting is full of peace and quiet even when its lovely colors are isochromatically bid

Of primary interest, not alone because of their significance, but also because of their treatment, were the drawings connected with the Prix de Rome which Mr. Carlu won in 1919. To consider these chronologically is perhaps the only safe way although it is not in the least hazardous to venture that no one who entered the exhibit was able to carry on in that manner. We have seen people come in, obviously imbued with a Teutonic spirit of precision and thoroughness, starting with fine intent to view the exhibit "*schematisch*." We have seen them start like a frightened doe at some dazzling bit of color that caught the corner of their eye, and henceforth stagger around in haphazard fashion oh-ing here, ah-ing there until they reeled from the room having missed perhaps half of the drawings. Only sitting far away from the lure of the color can one recapture and arrange impressions in any sort of logical fashion.

Space will permit of only the briefest passing glance at the drawings of a "Home for the League of Nations" with which Mr. Carlu won the Prix de Rome. These are, needless to say, stupendous in scale, treated in what we have come to call, perhaps too casually, the Beaux Arts style. The plan is of course, symmetrical, balanced, the elevations of Beaux Arts Renaissance properly subordinated to the exigencies of the plans.

It was after Mr. Carlu went to Rome that he began to do the things which proclaimed him genius. How well Anatole France might have pictured the consternation which must have swept like a tornado over the brows of the greybeards whose business it is to attend to such things when they viewed the first envoi from Rome of the young Carlu. How well the master writer might have portrayed the changes wrought in these same countenances as gradually the charm, the strength of that envoi permeated their musty comprehensions and drove away the cobwebs of tradition.

Prior to this time no man had ever sent as his first envoi from Rome anything save a formal restoration or a study of an existing building. Of this Mr. Carlu was

taking none. His first envoi was an imaginative study of Rome perhaps four feet by sixteen, a composition arranged around the old wolf-mother of the Capitoline who stood just to the right of the sheer precipice that was the Tarpeian Rock. The brilliant representation of bronze, the meticulous draughtsmanship that formed the flanking columns, the splendid suggestion of Rome in the background are shown entirely inadequately in the reproduction of the center section of that envoi which appears below.

Having performed his first devoir, Mr. Carlu turned to his real work: a re-creation of the Capitoline Hill in the time of the Etruscan Kings, a work of which the wolf had been a significant prediction. This work started with a key plan showing the modern Hill and the area surrounded by the streets and courts, Via Giulio Romano, Via Tor de Specchi, Via Montanara, the Piazza and Via della Consolazione, that region that now contains the atrocious Victor Emmanuel Monument, the Piazza Campidoglio and the present temple. On this drawing Mr. Carlu marked clearly the site of the temple of Jupiter Capitolinus in which he was to be especially interested later.

In working back through the dusty years to the Seventh Century before Christ, Mr. Carlu had recourse to M. Lanciani and many other famous Italian archaeologists, to books fresh and books hoary, to history, legend, fact, fable, conjecture and measurements. The location of the temple itself he modestly says was easy because while it lay buried under the ruins of some dozen subsequent temples, each of these had been built with the same orientation and approximately the same foundation plan. With smaller details there was more difficulty. A curving street of which he had determined both ends from remnants of pavements he reconstructed by observation of the contours of the hill. An errant column that seemed obviously to belong on an axis was definitely placed eccentrically because a book stated that on a certain date, standing on the step of the temple



FIRST ENVOI

The central section of an imaginative study of Rome done by Professor Carlu

the sunset might be seen between this column and another one that was precisely located. In this there may well be a warning to brilliant but careless men of the literary trade.

Passing rapidly, as space and time grow short, from the large plan of the restored Capitoline and observing in passing two nearly identical elevations of the whole hill, showing the precipitous old walls, the wolf guarding the Tarpeian Rock, the high piled temples above, we come to the perspectives in brilliant colors dominated by the reds. Of these, two are especially striking.

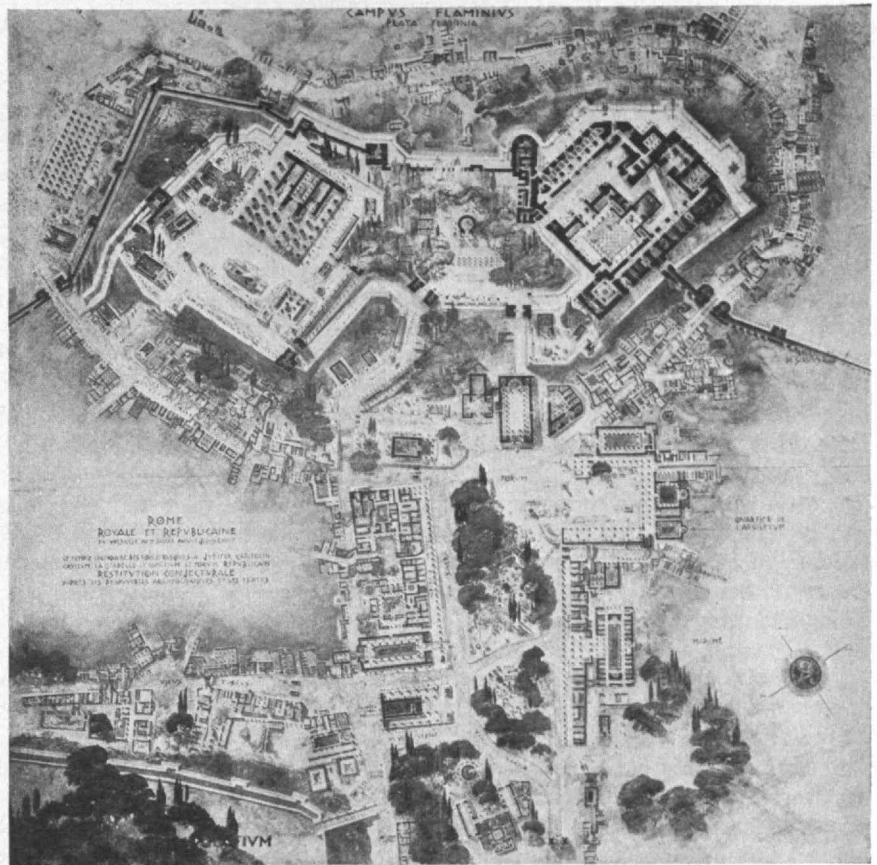
The first looks up the sheer surface of the walls to the Tarpeian Rock whence an old Roman is just leaping in answer to a condemnation undoubtedly just. Down below, where we are, water purls softly, Etruscan oxen plod their casual way, peasants, rusticae, cast scarce a glance at the cometting patrician.

The sense of the dramatic revealed here is even more manifest in a glowing re-creation of the interior of the temple. Massive red and green columns thrust their Gargantuan shoulders into the hazy vault above. These columns, gifts of the wealthy churchgoers of the day, the stained glass memorials of the Etruscans, so to speak, owe their colors to the desire for differentiation and distinction that apparently thrust its Gorgon head even into those pastoral and idyllic days when the world was young. It is dusk in the temple and although the columns are bright the atmosphere is one of cool calm. Yet across this darkening peace there sounds a discordant note like the sharp ominous theme which Beethoven now and again draws across a purring allegro. From one of the far columns a gibbeted man sways in the slight breeze hanging gaunt against the door-framed sky. Mr. Carlu refuses to vouch for the authenticity of this bit of realism but adds with a shrug and a smile "*C'est bien amusant, n'est-ce pas?*"

And now the exigencies of editing, the demands of other things force a retirement from the interesting scene. There is much of which nothing has been said, etchings free from fume and fuss, boldly limning Rheims or Verdun, water colors, all opaque yet seeming transparent, done in guache, of Italian cities, Amalfi, Frascati, Assisi, Bellagio, a scintillant large golden framed painting of the St. Marks regio of Venice showing the campanile, the cathedral, the Ca D'Oro framed by carefully drawn representations of the Lion and the much traveled horses of St. Marks.

One other water color must be mentioned in closing. One day back in 1917 or 1918 which, it boots not, Jacques Carlu, soldier of France, picked himself out of the mud and filth of the front lines and retired to a rest

billet. Grim enough these latter as any one can say who has occupied one but not grim to Jacques Carlu. For then and there he cast his mind to the antithesis of war and all that it meant in sordid reality and revelled in a land beyond the Fields We Know. A "Garden Party"



PLAN OF ROME

This is Professor Carlu's re-creation of the Capitoline Hill in the Seventh Century before Christ

had Mr. Carlu, not much like Miss Katherine Mansfield's to be sure. Two trees large, friendly bend down their arms, lean their branches over warm grass to a dancing Watteau-like group whose steps and hearts are light, whose ears drink in the droning hum of bees, the purling ripple of a lazy stream in mid-summer. Outside the cannons may blaze on. In the imagination an ungrippy soul may find surcease from grime.

Town Planning

For a long time it has been the intention of this Bulletin to give consideration to the course in Town Planning as now offered in the Department of Architecture. Now with an exhibition of town plans impending (see another portion of this issue) the time seems ripe for a recapitulation of what has been and a forecast of what may be done.

Those who took the first course offered in Town Planning at the Institute in 1923 will well remember its scope. The influence of Thomas Adams was a splendid one, not to be denied, but the slides of Edinburgh and other equally complicated cities were so appalling in

their intricacy that many a potential town planner turned to apartment house design instead.

As time went on the course began to come nearer to a realization of its possibilities. Recognition of its importance caused an expansion from the original ten lectures to twice that number. These were given by Mr. Adams and Professor Perry of Harvard. It was soon seen that the value of the course lay in the application of Town Planning rather than in its history. Mr. Adams has now secured Arthur A. Shurtleff, '94, Vice-President of the American Society of Landscape Architects, and others to supplement the work he and Professor Perry are giving. The course now consists of thirty lectures.

Few can now pass the course only by assiduous and ostentatious attendance at lectures. Toward the close of the course each student must make a study on an existing contour map of the arrangement of a town or colony. Sketch plans are made representing the grades in color, the arrangement of buildings and roads and the occupational distribution of parts. The aim is, of course, to teach the student to think along theoretic lines. Elaborate presentations are neither required nor encouraged.

The Town Planning course is ever gaining in popularity, ever being adapted to meet the increasing needs of the city of today. A plan is now under consideration to create a third option in Architecture, to be given in Town Planning.

"A Man to be Missed"

From *The Architect* for March

Once more Death has reached into the ranks of the architects and gathered unto himself an outstanding figure in the person of Burt Leslie Fenner, '93, who for many years had been a partner in the eminent firm of McKim, Mead and White. Fenner's name was submerged, hidden behind those of his famous confrères, two of whom have preceded him into the Land of Shadows. It was somewhat so with the man himself. He worked quietly, with the utmost self-effacement and modesty. In his personal attributes he was above all things — gentle. His voice was low. He never blustered. He seemed always to wait patiently for the opinion of others, not always to agree with them, for his own ideas were definite and clear, but through an innate courtesy that was a beautiful attribute.

And yet so right-thinking were all his reactions to life that he at once inspired perfect confidence in all who met him. In his work, both professional and otherwise, he was a quiet dynamo of energy. During the World War he threw himself with ardor into the complicated work of the Housing Corporation of which he was General Manager. We may be permitted to paraphrase part of an eloquent tribute written the day after his death by C. Grant LaFarge, '83, who worked beside him in Washington. "In those trying months, in such circumstances, whatever of weakness and fallibility there is in man, whatever of ill-temper or lack of leadership, discloses itself painfully. Nothing of the sort ever showed in him. It is not alone his profession that should mourn him: it is his country."

Department News

Since last the Bulletin was published Professor Emerson has made the long jaunt to Texas and back. He went there to deliver a series of five lectures before the University of Texas on the subjects: "Colonial Architecture", "Medieval Architecture", "Old Bridges of France", "Architectural Education", and "Theory of Planning".

The Carlu exhibition having closed at Technology was then moved to Chicago where it appeared at the Architectural Show. It is pleasant to know that through the gift of Mrs. Emerson and two purchases by the Department, three of the drawings from this exhibition have become the permanent property of the Department of Architecture.

Professor Emerson has been busily engaged in sending to London drawings by Vignal, Louis C. Rosenberg, '13, and Samuel Chamberlain, '18, of *Old Bridges in France*. (See page 328.) These drawings are to be shown at an exhibition devoted to old French bridges held by the Royal Institute of British Architects. Mr. Emerson was invited to address the body at the time of the exhibition but when he was forced to decline M. Georges Gromort was nominated instead.

Again it becomes the pleasant duty of the Secretary to reveal additional prizes which are to increase the already plethoric number of awards. They are as follows:

Two scholarships to Fontainebleau this summer of \$500 each to be awarded this term. These are "Gifts of friends of the Department."

Another prize from an anonymous donor, who is a member of the Corporation, of \$100 for a projet of which the plan is best adapted to the practical working out of the program. The donor is probably not alone in feeling that too many architects in their enthusiasm for beauty, character, feeling, proportion, symmetry, what-not, forget the utilitarian purpose to which their creation must, alas, be put. It is this spirit that produces elliptical skating rinks where hockey could not be played, stadia with inadequate entrances making half of a crowd late to a game, buildings without stairs, that the donor would combat by means of this prize.

A letter from Francis H. Bacon, '77, to Professor Emerson, says, "When I was younger and thought I was to cover the land with castles and town halls, I accumulated some architectural books. In cleaning house lately it occurred to me some of these might be more useful to some of your youngsters so I am sending you two volumes of Gotch's 'English Renaissance' and two volumes of Pfnor's 'Fontainebleau'. How would it be to give these to the winner of some of your competitions or prizes? Do as you like and luck be with them".

From St. Louis, Joseph Desloge, Course VI '12, proffers prizes amounting to \$300 for the best designs of a modern American house in the style or spirit of the old French château.

Thus does the ship sail merrily on.

Undergraduate Affairs

The Dormitory Goblin

MR. HEARST informs us on Sundays of the historical ghosts that cavort about the crumbling walls of Old Country castles. In a contemporary magazine is an account of the appearance of his satanic majesty, the devil, before two men down in Mississippi. And, of course, the valiant friends of Margery keep Walter, the psychic imp, before the public eye. These are mentioned to inject an element of verity into the following narrative. All the ghosts are not dead yet.

In the course of human events it seems that Technology has become willingly or unwillingly the caretaker of a wraith. Now this psychic creature, dubbed the Dorm Goblin by local enthusiasts, manifests Brobdingnagian strength and uncommon engineering ability at times. This is fitting and proper; it is true to its environment. It is even whispered that it is acquiring characteristics in true Lamarckian style since it is fast losing its *élan vital*. The Technology Christian Association is the bad influence, it seems.

But to return to the story of the Goblin's rampages. Several months ago in the fore part of an evening an innocent flivver was reposing peacefully in the parking space adjoining '93 Dormitory. The next morning the repose, the peace and the Ford were all gone. The immediate deduction was that strange things had been about. An extended search revealed the repose, peace and Ford all compact in the basement of the aforementioned building. It was now a case of immediate induction, for there were the bald facts showing that this lifeless collection of mechanism was in the basement when the only entrance thereto was a veritable needle's eye. Not one of the resident engineers could explain just how it was possi-

ble for the car to have been spirited in there. Major Albert Sydney Smith, Superintendent of Buildings and Power, arrived with his army of co-laborers, and before they had succeeded in removing the Ford, they too were entertaining supernatural theories. It took all the Major's tractors and all the Major's men to get it out again, scratched, bruised, stripped. Thus ended the first manifestation of the ghost of Technology.

The second occurred just previous to the Ides of March. Again it was a flivver; Gobby seems to dote on them. A chassis took unto itself psychic wings and soared gently into the air to finally come to rest perched perilously on the coping atop of '93. Again the forces of Major Smith had a herculean task getting it back on the ground again.

During this seance it was discovered that the Goblin is a hydra-bodied sprite, or sprites as it were, and furthermore that it made effective use of a rigging. Falls were attached to the rear axles of the chassis and carried over the front axle to prevent toppling. By means of inch ropes rove through double sheave pulley blocks over the edge of the top of the wall, the chassis was hoisted nearly to the top. The falls were then taken from the front axle but left on the rear as before, a stay was attached to the front, and the hoisting continued until the tackle was chock-a-block. This lifted the front end well above the coping. Many hands then pulled it

over to a balanced position over the coping. All of which shows the ingenuity of the Goblin. During the operation the night superintendent of buildings appeared and delivered an appealing oration and finally a damning philippic on the advisability of letting sleeping flivvers lie, but the Goblin replied only with "Heave Ho!"

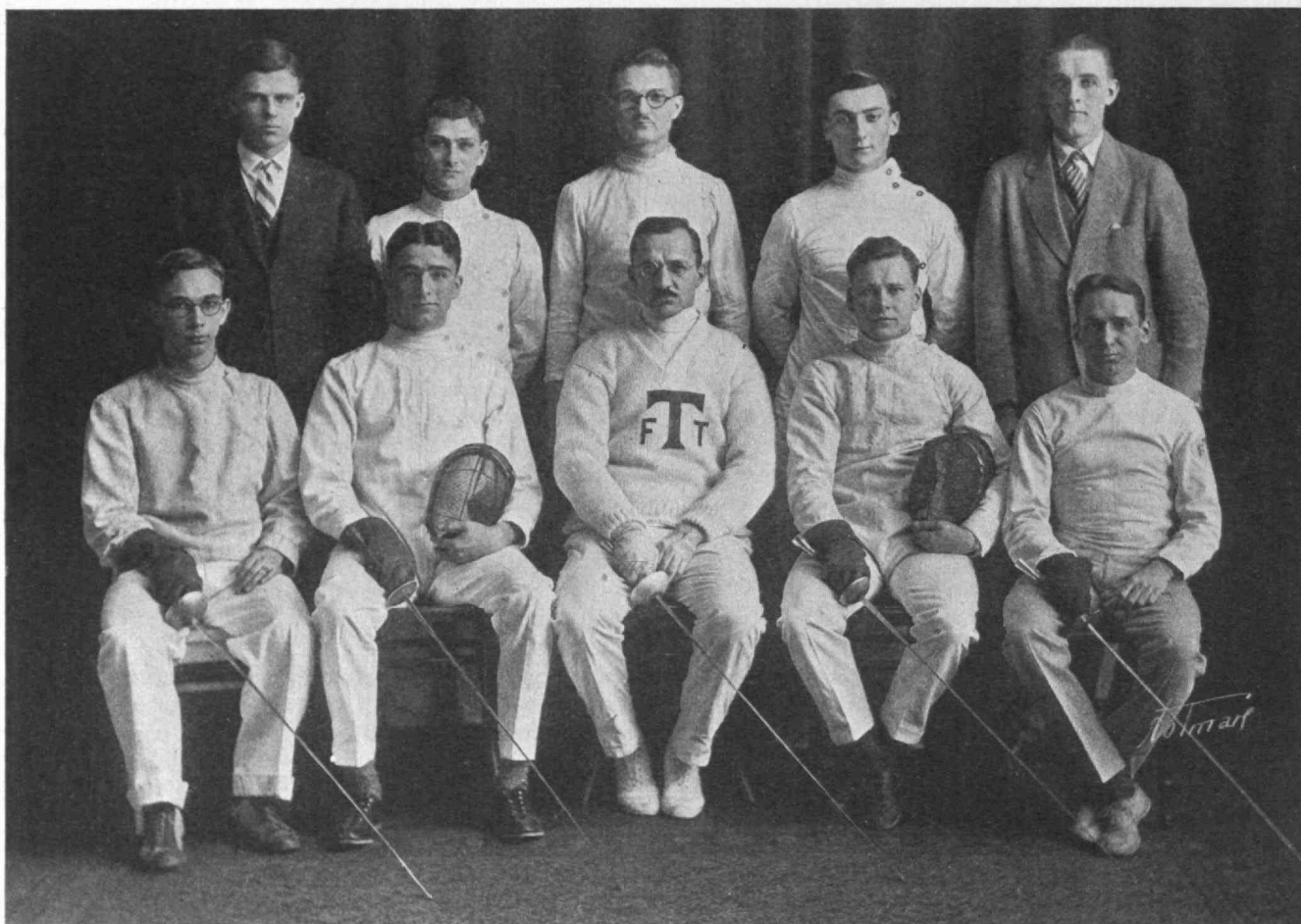
From this episode the conclusion may be drawn that this particular Goblin is the same multiple spirit that



Times Wide World

THE DORMITORY GHOST PLAYS PRANKS

You will find recorded on this page the fashion in which some sprite which inhabits the Class of '93 dormitory played tricks on this emaciated flivver



THOSE PHENOMENAL FENCERS

Technology's Varsity Fencing Team has this year an extraordinary record of victories, all attained without the benefit of any coach. Bowdoin, Columbia, Syracuse, Hamilton, Cornell and Dartmouth one by one went down to defeat. The Army and the Navy triumphed. Harvard and Yale contests are still in the future. The bottom row from left to right is as follows: Spitali, D. H., '27; Levis, J. L., '26; Cole, S. G., '26; Hawtborne, R. B., '27; Ferre, C. F., '28. Top: Spofford, R. L., '28; Capone, E. P., '26; Ivancich, P. N., '27; Davier, M., '27; Wilson, P. T., '27, Manager

causes a paper sack of water suddenly to fall on unsuspecting dormitory visitors, or that perpetrated the barrage of aged fruit that descended on the Harvard cheerers in the President's backyard, or that periodically floods corridors with fire hose, and so on. If one may theorize, it would seem that the Goblin is designed by the same model as Emerson's Oversoul, that is, it permeates all the inmates of the dormitories and moves them to strange actions. Possibly it was behind Tech Night and the circus. Certainly by its actions it has proved itself worthy of the cognomen of Technology Ghost. At any rate it has two good friends, Major Smith and Professor L. F. Hamilton, '14, Chairman of the Dormitory Board.

The Student Tax Again

According to a report recently submitted to the Institute Committee by a group of undergraduates the undergraduate dues at Technology are not only far behind those of the other large colleges but are furthermore entirely inadequate in providing the necessary equipment and coaching for the Technology teams. The report recommends an increase of \$3.50 bringing the present tax of \$9.00 up to \$12.50, the adoption of

which will make the financial situation of Institute athletics somewhat easier next year though it will not prevent a possible deficit this year.

Copies of this report have been turned over to the Executive Committee of the Corporation by its authors in the hope that some action will be forthcoming to remedy the present situation.

Athletics at the Institute under the present system receive \$5.80 from each undergraduate from the annual student tax of \$9.00 as compared with an average athletic tax throughout the colleges of the country of \$10.47. The proposed increase of \$3.50 would still leave Institute athletics behind the average college in respect to financial support from the students. And there are no huge football receipts to rely upon.

The report further recommends that the "Corporation take steps to provide needed practice facilities and equipment" as at present men are being turned away from the various sports due to the inability of the Athletic Association to make the limited equipment go round.

Student sentiment seems to be behind the report as not only are the members of the athletic teams themselves clamoring for more money for athletics but the student body as a whole feels that an increase should

be made so that the teams may be better equipped and so that more men who are at present turned away may participate in athletics. The various other undergraduate activities have come to the front and are attempting to patch up this year's budget while at the same time assisting in the fight for an increased student tax.

That it is imperative that the increase be granted by the Corporation so as to take effect next fall is evidenced by the hard struggle that athletics has had the past few years and its lack of funds to finance the various teams.

The Annual Open House

Open House Night, when outsiders are initiated into the mysterious interior workings of Technology, has been set for Saturday, April 22. This event is one of the few activities of the Combined Professional Societies: they engineer the entire affair, send out invitations, and act as host to the visitors on the big night.

Last year a vast crowd stormed the doors of the Institute on the Night, and from their point of view and the point of view of the Institute the affair was thoroughly successful. W. H. Emerson, '26, is chairman of this year's committee.

This year in addition a special private showing for invited guests has been arranged by President Stratton on April 15.

Electioneering

The pure in heart in the undergraduate democracy have sensed scandal in recent student elections and have taken upon themselves the enforcing of cleaner and better political practice. At a recent meeting of the Institute Committee, the elections committee expressed itself as being horrified at the electioneering that had been going on and stated very definitely that they were disinclined to permit it to continue.

The constitutional rules regulating voting, consequently, were changed so that they specifically prohibit bloc voting, influencing of voters at the polls, the pork barrel, et cetera. It seems that the dormitories have shown more vigilance and initiative in manipulating elections for their own sinister purposes, and that their activities prompted the aforementioned reform movement. Thus is a portion of the great American democracy getting ready to elect Calvin Coolidge to a third term at the nether end of Pennsylvania Avenue.

Musical Clubs

Speculation at the Institute ran rife one day when a series of mystery posters made their appearance on the bulletin boards. Some said that *The Filter Paper* was about to make its appearance and there resulted much comment as to whom were to be the victims of its scathing denunciation. First appeared "THREE"; still a second contained the words "THREE BRASS"; and last the mystery which had upset the undergraduate body was settled when a third poster containing the words "THREE BRASS BANDS" appeared announcing the fact that the Barbary Coast Jazz Band, the Techonians and the Tunesters would provide continuous music at the joint Dartmouth-Technology

Musical Clubs Concert and Dance at the Hotel Somerset on Friday, March 12.

Well, they did, and that's the story.

The Second Whiting Concert

Arthur Whiting, assisted by Miss Harriete Eells, soprano, and Boris Saslawski, baritone, conducted the second of his series of three expositions of modern classical music in room 10-250 on the evening of March 9. His program consisted of short vocal selections.

"Listening to music should be a conscious effort," said Mr. Whiting in his introductory talk. "One should not sit back and let it float over him. Often the best music makes the least original impression when presented in concert."

Mr. Whiting stated that a part of any educated man's development is the adoption of some one of the arts as a hobby, and that everyone has a definite preference towards one or another of them. His carefully selected programs of chamber music are intended to inform students whether or not they can really develop themselves to enjoy music.

The program provided examples of recent semi-formal chamber music of typical Russian, French and Italian authors.

Senior Endowment

Senior class endowment insurance has heretofore taken the form of policies of \$250 for each individual, but this year the Class of 1926 proposes to write policies for groups of twenty for \$5000 for each section. This was deemed advisable to simplify the task of collecting premiums and to eliminate the necessity for assistance from class officers. The insurance company under the proposed plan assumes full responsibility for collection.

Only the approval of the Seniors remains to complete the arrangements. Now the question is to be submitted to the Seniors who will vote on the advisability of accepting the plan. Harry U. Camp, '18, represented the insurance company in the negotiations and would supervise the writing of the policies if the plan is accepted.

Minutiae

The Institute Committee decreed that on April 1 another Technology Circus shall be held. Last time it was a colorful spirited affair with some of the vigor of the Old Tech Night. This year it will again, of course, be the greatest show on earth.

Tech Show girds up its loins and goes to Northampton Mass., on April 10, to give the girls of Smith College a cultural and artistic treat. For its Boston performances on April 20, 21 and 22 tickets are now going on sale to Alumni.

The Tech, despairing of student honesty, has given up its honor system of distributing papers in the Institute corridors. In its place they have substituted newsboys. So in general student activities for the present are of a perfunctory and easy going nature. There is not a fight between any organizations whatsoever. Spring will probably cause the sap to rise with concomitant occurrences of interest.

News from the Alumni Clubs

Technology Club of London

A TECHNOLOGY DINNER was held at the American Club, London, on January 19. Those present were G. A. Mower, '81, H. M. Edmunds, '05, R. H. Cross, '13, T. J. Higgs, '22, W. T. Bent, '05, H. S. Waite, '11, F. Hutchinson, '13, who with their guests made twenty-one in all. The Western Electric Company very kindly installed a special receiving set in the dining room, which was kept in operation until 4:30 a.m., but while voices and music could be faintly heard at times, no words or tunes could be distinguished. This, of course, was a great disappointment, but the atmospheric conditions were particularly bad.

The British Station at Daventry transmitted a program from 3 to 3:30 a.m. (English time) on Wednesday, and we trust that this was received satisfactorily.

We cabled a message of greetings from the American Club to General Harbord, at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel. We shall be very glad to hear the accounts of the Phantom Dinners in the United States.

G. A. MOWER, *Correspondent*,
147, Queen Victoria St., London, E. C.

Technology Club of New York

The Technology Club of New York has been the scene of several class dinners and luncheons during the month of February. The excellent restaurant facilities and cuisine have afforded opportunities for reunions and get-togethers, which are becoming more and more popular at 17 Gramercy Park, as evidenced by the following gatherings: 1924 Dinner, February 2; 1912 Luncheon, February 10; French Universities Post Dinner, February 15; 1925 Dinner, February 17.

Outside interest in the Club has been very pronounced in the past month and a half, during which time over eighty Technology Alumni have applied for membership. With the continuation of this interest and the support of Alumni in Greater New York, it will not be long before the Club will occupy a position in the social field comparable to the standing and prestige of the Institute. A continuance of this interest will mean inevitably an easier task when the time comes for the plans of the "National Technology Center" in a more appropriate locality.

On March 4, 1926, George W. Kittredge, '77, chief engineer of the New York Central Railroad, will speak on "The Castleton Cut-Off of the Hudson River Connecting Railway Corporation." Mr. Kittredge's talk will be illustrated with lantern slides and will undoubtedly be of

great interest to Club members. The Club is indeed fortunate to have him speak, as his position as chief of the engineering branch of one of the largest railroad systems in the country occupies a very large portion of his time.

DUNCAN R. LINSLEY, '22, *Secretary*,
Harris, Forbes & Co., 56 William St., New York, N. Y.

Technology Club of Chicago

The Miracle has arrived at last. This is not a little more free publicity for the spectacle at the Auditorium, but it is the announcement of the artistic triumph known as the Technology Club Directory. In many ways the latter is the greater miracle. The former boasts a cast of over two hundred of which less than a dozen are stars. The latter has a *dramatis personae* of four hundred and seventy-six (count them yourself if you doubt it) and every one of them is a star. It costs you \$6.60 to see the former once, but you can look at the latter as often as you like for nothing. If you should recollect that you have not paid your dues a check therefor would heighten the illusion of a miracle. Morris Gest and The Miracle are Synonymous. Morris need not have guessed had he the directory, for the alphabetical and class indexes (indices, for you Latins) give instant reference to any individual. Lady Diana Manners is one of the conspicuous elements of the dramatic production. Diana, you remember, is the goddess of the hunt. Although our miracle contains all "manner" of men there is no "hunting" so we have dispensed with Diana. Not the

least miraculous feature of our miracle is that this bunk regarding it is permitted in The Technology Review which, as you all know, is a perfect model of erudite journalism.

If you do not receive your copy of the directory it will be because your name is not on the roster. Drop over to the Electric Club at 30 North Dearborn Street some Tuesday noon about 12:30 and let us get acquainted with you.

Plans are under way for a stag dinner within the next month or two. President Stratton has been invited to be our principal guest but at this date it cannot be stated whether or not he can accept. If you have any ideas regarding the program, express yourself; freight shipments may be delayed.

Now that the directory makes it possible for you to know your classmates who are in town, pick up the phone and make a class dinner out of Tuesday occasionally. You will find it very enjoyable to meet the bunch all at one time and there will always be others there to broaden your acquaintance. J. F. DUFFY, '11, *Secretary*,
A. E. White & Co., 19 South LaSalle St., Chicago, Ill.

Stated Meetings of Local Associations

ATLANTA	Luncheon: Fridays at 12.30 p.m. at Ansley Grill
BALTIMORE	Luncheon: Thursdays at 12.30 p.m. at Engineers Club
BIRMINGHAM	Luncheon: Second Tuesdays at 1.00 p.m. at Tutwiler Hotel
BUFFALO	Luncheon: Fridays at 12.30 p.m. at Chamber of Commerce
CHICAGO	Luncheon: Tuesdays at 12.30 p.m. at Electric Club
CINCINNATI	Luncheon: Tuesdays from 12 to 2 p.m. at Hotel Havlin
CLEVELAND	Luncheon: Thursdays at 12.15 p.m. at Grebe's Rathskeller
DAYTON	Luncheon: first and third Saturdays at Noon at Engineers Club
DENVER	Luncheon: Joint Luncheon with Engineers Council monthly
DETROIT	Dinner: First Mondays at 6.30 p.m. at University Club
HARTFORD	Luncheon: Second and Fourth Thursdays at Hotel Bond
INDIANAPOLIS	Dinner: Third Fridays at 6.30 p.m. at University Club
LOS ANGELES	Luncheon: Every Friday Noon at University Club
MILWAUKEE	Luncheon: Thursdays at Noon at University Club
PHILADELPHIA	Luncheon: Thursdays at 12.30 p.m. at Wanamaker's Tea Room
PITTSBURGH	Luncheon: Fridays at 12.30 p.m. at Chamber of Commerce
SAN FRANCISCO	Luncheon: Fourth Tuesdays at Noon at Engineers Club
SEATTLE	Luncheon: First Wednesdays at 12.15 p.m. at College Club
SHANGHAI	Luncheon or Dinner: First Tuesdays, alternating between noon meetings at Carlton Café and evenings at Union Club
TOKIO	Supper: First Wednesdays at 6.00 p.m. at Imperial Hotel
WASHINGTON	Luncheon: Fridays at 12.30 p.m. at University Club

Technology Club of Philadelphia

The activities of the Technology Club of Philadelphia continue unabated. The luncheons held Thursdays at Wanamaker's Tea Room have been very well attended. Such prominent, highly esteemed and justly famous citizens as Claude Anderson, '05, Jerome Harrison, '06, Percy Tillson, '06, Bob Weeks, '13, Archie Kinghorn, '20, and Louis Miller, '00, (men who have taken no small part in making Philadelphia famous) are usually present. What could be a greater inducement to the average Technology man than to have luncheon with such personalities as these? The success of these luncheons can be attributed to this sextet, known as the Big Six of the Technology Club.

We feel sure that most all the Alumni must know these gentlemen, but for the sake of some who are not so fortunate a little space will be devoted to them. Anderson is the orator extraordinary. Andy has the ability to make clear any complicated problem, which ability is due in part to his possession of a large vocabulary rivaling that of the late President Wilson. Harrison, a Democrat, is always sure to be on the wrong side of every argument. Tillson, although wasting the best years of his life with the Bell Telephone Company, is considered by many to be one of the world's four best salesmen. The other three men in this class are P. T. Barnum, Theodore Roosevelt and Charles M. Schwab. Bob Weeks is in the scrap iron business and informs us that his business is picking up around Philadelphia. Vivacious Archie Kinghorn, connected with the Philadelphia and West Chester Traction Company, has been instrumental with that Company in the development of some of the new suburbs of the city. Archie was the bright star at our December meeting held at Book-binder's Café. And last, but not least, comes the Calvin Coolidge of our group: Louis A. Miller. Miller is a loyal Pennsylvania Railroad man and should any one be prejudiced against that concern he is ready to defend it.

All Technology men in the vicinity are invited to attend these luncheons. They are held in Wanamaker's Tea Room at 12:30 p.m., every Thursday, winter and summer regardless of all weather conditions. After an absence of three years Allen Addicks, '22, appeared at luncheon on February 18. On this same day we were also honored with the presence of our member on the Alumni Council, E. G. Allen, '00.

During the Christmas holidays, a luncheon was held for the Philadelphia students of Technology. C. A. Anderson, '05, presided and after the luncheon a talk was given by Benjamin Adams, '95. Another event of interest to the Club was the fatal step taken by one of our active members. Arthur Craig, '22, was married early in January to Miss Frances Brandt of Lancaster, Penna.

During the coming summer the Sesqui-Centennial Exposition will take place in Philadelphia. No doubt, there will be many Technology men visit the city for the occasion, and the Club wishes to take this opportunity to notify all Alumni coming to the affair to get in touch with us. Our headquarters are located at the Engineers Club, 1317 Spruce Street; or get in with any of the officers of the Club. Our organization wishes to act as a bureau of information for all Technology men. Address all communications to the Engineers Club or to H. A. Grosscup, 5th and Race Streets, Philadelphia, Penna. We also wish to call to the attention of visitors the aforementioned Thursday luncheons.

H. ARTHUR GROSSCUP, '20, *Secretary*,
S. E. Corner 5th & Race Sts., Philadelphia, Penna.

Rocky Mountain Technology Club

On the night of the Radio Dinner, January 19, the Rocky Mountain Technology Club was entertained by our President, H. O. Bosworth, '02, and Mrs. Bosworth at a Smoker at their home, 766 Gaylord Street, Denver, Colorado. We were not very fortunate in getting the broadcasting, as the local station, KOA, after a short attempt gave it up as a bad job, and the static was too bad to get any Eastern stations direct. However, as this was the first real meeting we had had since early fall, we took the opportunity of discussing several matters in regard to Technology, particularly the one regarding the proposed scholarships for the various sections of the country. The proposed plan was very strongly approved and a committee was appointed to make a report to Dr. Stratton. After a very excellent Dutch lunch the meeting adjourned, to meet again in March when we expect to have O. B. Denison, '11, with us.

The following were present at the meeting: George Abbott, '17, H. O. Bosworth, '02, S. Burrage, '92, T. P. Campbell, '21, C. B.

Carpenter, '22, A. C. Dart, '01, R. H. Fox, '12, F. C. Gilbert, '91, B. E. Groenewold, '25, D. E. Kepner, '21, F. M. Ladd, '88, O. L. Leonard, '98, A. H. Low, '76, J. J. Mullen, '08, F. L. Peart, '19, J. Y. Parce, '93, R. P. Reynolds, '16, F. E. Shepard, '87, F. H. Tottman, '87, W. H. Turner, '18, C. R. Wilfley, '06, and William Wyer, '18.

ALVAH E. MOODY, '17, *Secretary*,
1680 South Clarkson St., Denver, Colo.

The Alumni Technology Club of Cincinnati

With the proverbial activity of the new broom, F. W. Morrill, '07, the newly elected President of the Technology Club of Cincinnati, inaugurated his term of office by giving the initial impetus to the arrangement of the Club's first Ladies' Night. Roy C. Green, '21, was chairman in charge of the event and the night of February 10 witnessed the gathering of some twenty-five of the Alumni and their ladies within the hospitable precincts of the Wyoming Club. Here a splendid dinner was enjoyed in true Technology informality followed by progressive bridge, all ingeniously arranged to provide the maximum of diverse personal contact. It proved an evening of that pleasurable satisfaction sensed by our congregated Alumni and thoroughly enjoyed.

The canny President Morrill, having contrived to assemble a goodly number of the ladies, unfolded some of the schemes for handling the coming convention of the Technology Clubs Associated to be held in Cincinnati, April 23 and 24. The part to be taken by the ladies was outlined and Mrs. Rudolph Tietig was appointed chairman in charge of their activities. Rudolph Tietig, '98, is in general control of all matters pertaining to the convention and plans are rapidly assuming definite shape.

The regular noonday luncheons held every Tuesday in the Hotel Havlin dining room are being well attended. A full score in attendance is not unusual. Alumni visiting Cincinnati on Tuesdays should feel themselves fraternally bound to attend these luncheons.

W. V. SCHMIEDEKE, '12, *Secretary*,
74 Lumley Ave., Ft. Thomas, Ky.

Technology Association of Minnesota

Some thirty Alumni met on the evening of January 19 to listen to the Technology Radio Dinner. As this section of the country had not been able to receive anything on the radio from the east for some three weeks, it was almost a foregone conclusion that we would not receive this entertainment. We were not, therefore, as disappointed as we otherwise might have been when we did not receive it. In fact, we were prepared for this disappointment and W. H. Bovey, '94, Vice President of the Washburn-Crosby Company, brought his moving picture machine, together with several rolls of films taken by him during his recent trip abroad, which furnished a great deal of entertainment for those present.

We listened to a talk from our local President, Jesse W. Shuman, '97, and also from Mr. Sweet, engineer in charge of our local radio broadcasting station, the famous Gold Medal Station, WCCO.

We agree with Lester Gardner, '98, who promoted this affair, that it should be continued and developed, and we hope that on the occasion of the next such dinner we will not be so unfortunate and trust they will include in their broadcasting some of the stations which are sure to be received here, such as Detroit, Cincinnati, or Chicago stations.

Following is a list of those present at this dinner and meeting: G. L. Mitchell, '01; A. L. Goetzman, '92; George H. Goodell, '92; E. N. Frank, '14; F. G. Wells, '22; J. F. Greene, '07; J. P. Jackson, '99; E. D. Wells, '17; E. A. Merrill, '22; A. Perlman, '23; D. L. Sutherland, '14; Ralph Hamlin, '00; A. R. Nichols, '02; E. S. MacGowan, '95; Jesse Shuman, '97; G. C. Scales, '88; Bernard Blum, '04; Walter Driscoll, '22; Winter Dean, '21; M. T. Siverling, '22; W. H. Bovey, '94; Daniel Belcher, '09; W. C. Rich, '06; F. M. Mann, '94; C. F. Haglin, '13; H. E. Young, '06; and J. Stone, Ray Sweet and Mr. Freeman.

HAROLD E. YOUNG, '06, *Secretary*,
15 South Fifth St., Minneapolis, Minn.

Technology Club of Southern California

Fifty-nine Alumni gathered at the University Club to celebrate the Phantom Radio Dinner. Unfortunately, more emphasis must be placed on the phantom than on the radio end of the dinner for con-

ditions were such that the rebroadcast from KGO, Oakland, could not be received. One of our number laid it all to the many tall steel buildings recently erected in Los Angeles (Eastern papers please copy.)

Osgood, '68, and Henck, '76, substituted for Vice-President Dawes and, although their speeches did not receive as much publicity the next morning, they were very much enjoyed by those present. E. L. Mayberry, '06, our Representative on the Alumni Council spoke to us about the recent activities of that body and later spoke on the Santa Barbara earthquake. Mr. Moody gave us the latest developments of the Boulder Canyon Dam and All-American Canal.

With reference to Mayberry's remarks at the first of the evening, the club voted to support the idea of a central club building in New York City.

The following officers were elected for the coming year: D. H. McCreery, '22, President; H. S. Gerity, '10, Vice-President; B. P. Lane, '23, Secretary-Treasurer.

B. P. LANE, '23, Secretary,
412 East 3d St., Los Angeles, Calif.

Atlanta Association of M. I. T.

During his flying tour of the United States, O. B. Denison stopped for a very brief time with us in Atlanta. His expressed intention was to see as many of the local Alumni as possible in the time allowed. The expedition and facility with which he found his way about the somewhat intricate network of Atlanta's streets is a practical example of the value of a training in Boston. To make matters a bit simpler for him a dinner was arranged for the evening of February 12. The number of Technology men who have selected this city as the scene of their labors is not large, but of that group a good proportion were present. Rawson Collier, '00, as toastmaster welcomed the guest of honor; presented him, most figuratively, with the keys to the city; and sustained the action throughout the evening. H. R. Bates, '94, W. J. Hamburger, '21, W. E. Huger, '22, H. M. Keys, '99, J. S. Loewus, '23, and C. A. Smith, '99, each contributed to the success of the dinner. Dennie sang, played and spoke of the recent developments at Cambridge. As guest of honor he certainly worked his passage.

The only business transacted at this meeting was the election of officers for the coming year. The nominating committee, W. E. Sayward, '01, greased the skids of politics, silenced all opposition, quelled the counter attacks of the powerful Ladies Auxiliary and carried his ticket to triumph. The masterly manner in which he carried through his campaign convinced all those present that through Mr. Sayward's devotion to architecture the country has lost a great politician. After the clouds of battle and the mists of oratory had cleared away, it was discovered that H. L. McLaughlin, '18, had been elected President and B. J. Fletcher, '24, Secretary.

Technology luncheons are held in the Hotel Ansley every Friday at 12:30. Any wandering Alumni will be most welcome at these informal affairs.

BOYNTON J. FLETCHER, '24, Secretary
655 Piedmont Ave., Atlanta, Ga.

Southwestern Association of M. I. T.

The Southwestern Association of M. I. T. has held a couple of meetings during the past winter which may be of interest to other Alumni. On January 19, the occasion of the Phantom Radio Dinner, we got together a group of thirty Technology men and members of their families at the Ambassador Hotel for dinner and then the radio program which we expected to receive. The dinner was a real success, for every one enjoyed it. However, the radio equipment we had on hand seemed unable to break through a card game that was going on, and the result was that we received only a part of the program from New York.

Our next gathering was a luncheon at the Kansas City Club on February 16, attended by fifteen Technology men from Kansas City. This was the first luncheon of the year at which we had tried to transact any business, so Page Golsan, '12, our President, assumed the chair after luncheon and called to the attention of those present that O. B. Denison, '11, Secretary of the Alumni Association, from Boston, would be here in March, and that we should make plans to ensure the success of his visit. After some discussion we decided that we would have an informal luncheon on Saturday, March 20, for him and that Saturday night we would have a dinner and a chance to view the films which Denison will bring with him. On Sunday, Golsan and Henrich will see that Denison is not alone, and Monday he will have an opportunity to speak before gatherings of students in the

various high schools of the city. Monday night there will probably be an informal supper, before train time, so that all Technology men here will have a chance to meet him. In this way we plan to make Mr. Denison's visit both enjoyable and successful.

ELTWEED POMEROY, '23, Secretary,
410 Land Bank Bldg., Kansas, Mo.

Technology Club of Lake Superior

The Technology Club of Lake Superior has recently held two very successful gatherings at Duluth. The first was on the occasion of the All-Technology Phantom Dinner on January 19, and the following Alumni were present at the banquet which was held at the Kitchi Gammi Club at Duluth: Charles D. Brewer, '02; W. C. Lounsbury, '03; D. H. Radford, '12; Richard C. Robin, '23; Lyman Bretting, '23; C. J. Muller, '20; C. Harold Sebenius, '22; Holman I. Pearl, '10; C. D. Steele, '08; Allan W. Hoyt, '23; J. A. Noyes, '12; Leland Clapper, '09; W. R. Peyton, '90; W. G. Zimmerman, '98.

In our private room at the Club we had installed a highly efficient radio receiving set and were able to pick up most all of the program broadcast from the various points in the East. We received two distinct thrills during the evening. The first one was when Dennie called out from Boston that he wanted every Technology man in the United States and Canada to jump up and give a regular M. I. T., which we certainly did. The idea of so many Technology men gathered together at such widely separated points, all giving a rousing cheer at identically the same instant certainly registered a real kick on the imagination.

The other thrill of the evening was when the Duluth telegram was read at the New York banquet. We felt considerably puffed up in that we were the senders of the fourth message that was read out of some three hundred others received during the evening.

Another meeting of the local club was held on Monday evening, February 15, at the Kitchi Gammi Club, and the following Alumni were present: W. R. Peyton, '90; C. J. Muller, '20; W. R. Farley, '23; D. H. Radford, '12; Leland Clapper, '09; W. C. Lounsbury, '03; J. A. Noyes, '12; C. D. Brewer, '02; W. K. Lewis, '05.

The occasion of this gathering was a visit of Dr. Lewis, Head of the Department of Chemical Engineering at the Institute. Dr. Lewis took us all back to Technology during the dinner hour at the Club, and at 8:30 we adjourned to the Hotel Duluth, where Dr. Lewis addressed the regular meeting of the Duluth Engineers' Club on the subject of "New Development in Engineering Education." This meeting was very successful, and the Engineers' Club had invited a number of educators at the Head of the Lakes to attend the meeting. After the address, which was illustrated by two reels of motion pictures, a very interesting discussion of the subject developed.

J. A. NOYES, '12, Secretary,
1507 Alworth Building, Duluth, Minn.

Montana Society of The M. I. T.

Butte members of the Montana Society of the M. I. T. met in the parlors of the Silver Bow Club, Wednesday night, February 24, to plan a program for the entertainment of O. B. Denison, '11, Secretary-Treasurer of the Alumni Association, who will arrive in Butte on Friday, March 12 and remain until the evening of March 14. Mr. Denison is making a trip from his Boston headquarters, visiting the alumni associations in the south and west. He was last in Butte two years ago.

Those attending Wednesday's meeting were F. C. Jaccard, '07, William A. Kemper, '04, Louis A. Stadler, '01, C. E. Harrington, '23, J. L. Maury, '25, and Carl J. Trauerman, '07.

Mr. Denison will be entertained at luncheon upon his arrival, after which he will address the students at the Butte High School, giving them an outline of the various courses at the Institute and entertaining them with Technology music and songs. On the evening of March 12 he will be a guest of the Butte Radio Club, giving at first hand his experience at the mammoth Technology Radio Dinner and outlining the radio course at the Institute.

On Saturday, March 13, he will spend the day in Anaconda, returning to Butte to superintend the showing of four reels of moving pictures depicting Technology life and work of the students in the Chemical Engineering Practice Course. Through the courtesy of the management of the People's Theater, the pictures will be shown there at 6 p.m. After the show, members from all over the state will gather at a banquet and business meeting.

F. C. Jaccard, '07, is head of the committee taking care of the

Anaconda trip; William A. Kemper, '04, is at the head of the dinner committee; J. L. Maury, '25, will head the committee making arrangements for the High School talk; and general entertainment will be taken care of by Louis A. Stadler, '01, C. E. Harrington, George W. Craven, '98, W. L. Creden, '90, W. R. C. Russert, '18, and Carl J. Trauerman, '07.

CARL J. TRAUERMAN, '07, *Secretary*,
1800 Phillips Ave., Butte, Mont.

Technology Club of Virginia

On February 9, O. B. Denison, '11, Secretary-Treasurer of the Alumni Association, was our guest of honor and principal speaker at a dinner and meeting of our Club in the Richmond Chamber of Commerce. He spoke about the school and its advantages and mentioned the broadening scope of the work calling particular attention to the facilities for research and various special options now available in the different courses, the increased breadth of student activities and future building program of the Institute.

Denison livened his informal talk with several reels of motion pictures. The two Reunion Zizzter films were enjoyed and appreciated. The two films depicting the work of students in the Chemical Engineering Practice Course, partly at Technology and partly in manufacturing plants were very interesting. William R. Glidden, '12, with the Virginia State Highway Commission brought fifteen students from the Virginia Mechanics Institute to see these latter films. They were very instructive.

As usual, Mr. Denison entertained at the piano, between courses, with songs of his own and led the group in singing Technology songs.

J. Scott Parrish, '92, President of our Club, was toastmaster, and after Denison's talk, he introduced Dr. J. A. C. Chandler, President of the College of William and Mary at Williamsburg, Va. We were indeed fortunate to have such a busy man as Dr. Chandler with us. The South is watching with interest the rapid and healthy growth of this historic old college. Dr. Chandler spoke about the Rogers family and especially of Dr. William Barton Rogers, founder of the Institute, and once a professor of natural science at William and Mary.

There were fifteen Technology men present. The oldest Class was represented by George A. Ricker, '86, of Washington, D. C. The next oldest Class was represented by President J. Scott Parrish, '92, and W. P. Gray, '92, both of Richmond. The youngest Class was represented by A. Franklin Fricker, '25, of Norfolk, Va. There were eleven visiting engineers present and members of the Allied Technical Societies, besides the fifteen students from the Virginia Mechanics Institute. It was the best and most interesting meeting ever held by our Club.

Mr. Denison arrived in Richmond at noon, February 8, and spent his time until the meeting calling on Technology men in Richmond. Of the thirty men in Richmond he personally saw twenty-eight. This is a wonderful way of keeping the Alumni in close touch with the Institute and made a big impression here.

On February 20 the Allied Technical Societies, with which our Club is affiliated, held a meeting in the Richmond Chamber of Commerce. Mr. David B. Steinman, President of the American Association of Engineers, was the principal speaker. Several Technology Alumni were present.

DONALD N. FRAZIER, '11, *Secretary*,
1215 Mutual Bldg., Richmond, Va.

The Technology Club of New Bedford

On the evening of February 5 The Technology Club of New Bedford held its annual dinner at the Wamsutta Club with an attendance of forty-five members and guests, the largest number that ever attended one of our annual affairs. It was a great pleasure to have with us as our guests Dr. Stratton, Professor Edward P. Warner, '17, Ike Litchfield, '85, O. B. Denison, '11 and Frederick E. Walch, Jr., '26.

At the banquet a Fun Time Radio Dinner stunt, consisting of the broadcasting of musical selections and fake speeches, provided considerable merriment.

Between the courses Ike Litchfield and Dennie gave short talks. Ike spoke in his old time humorous vein giving as part of his talk witty biographies of Tom Jewett and Charlie Wing which made a great hit. Dennie told us about the big increase in membership in

the Alumni Association and then gave a most interesting account of his trip with the Tech Show, emphasizing particularly the high quality of the performance and the wonderful reception accorded the boys by the Alumni in the various cities where the Show was presented.

As an after-dinner speaker President Jewett, '16, then introduced Dr. Stratton who told us in a most interesting manner about the close association between the Institute and the Alumni and the great benefits derived by the Institute from its close association with the big manufacturing interests of the country.

The next speaker, Edward P. Warner, '17, Professor of Aeronautical Engineering at the Institute, gave a very novel and intensely interesting talk on the development of aeronautics and the part Technology men were taking in the various airplane plants of this country.

Frederick E. Walch, Jr., '26, a member of the Calumet Club at the Institute, closed the evening's program with a short talk on athletics at Technology and the Tech Show, making a special plea for alumni support of the Show.

Those who attended this grand affair were: Dr. S. W. Stratton, E. P. Warner, '17; I. W. Litchfield, '85; O. B. Denison, '11; F. E. Walch, Jr., '26; C. S. Ashley, Jr., '11; F. M. Babbitt, '19; D. W. Beaman, '96; R. W. Beveridge, '28; R. C. Bisbee, '05; D. Brown, Jr., '10; F. E. Busby, '97; I. M. Chace, Jr., '98; N. C. Estes, '28; C. L. Faunce, '88; D. H. Gillingham, '13; E. B. Hammond, '73; S. C. Hathaway, '87; C. P. Hawes, '16; J. E. Howarth, Jr., '29; C. R. Hunt, Sp., T. G. Jewett, Jr., '16; E. R. King, '98; T. A. Knowles, '27; W. L. Learned, '98; J. A. Luce, '18; H. C. Mandell, '21; J. S. McIntyre, '98; A. W. Milliken, '22; E. N. Milliken, '98; A. F. Nye, '15; G. H. Nye, '85; A. R. Pierce, '91; A. G. Pierce, '85; L. F. Porter, '24; W. A. Robinson, Jr., '98; E. H. Steele, '15; J. A. Stetson, '99; W. W. Tallman, '15; B. C. Tripp, '97; C. H. Wardwell, '24; C. F. Wing, Jr., '98; E. H. Wing, '07; R. L. Wing, '10; P. E. Young, '09.

IRA M. CHACE, JR., '98, *Secretary*,
131 Bedford St., New Bedford, Mass.

Washington Society of The M. I. T.

The Washington Society of the M. I. T. met at luncheon on Friday, February 12, at the Cosmos Club. Starr Truscott, '07, was the luncheon speaker, and his talk dealt with his recent Alaskan trip and was illustrated with lantern slides made from pictures which he took himself.

The audience was interested and pleased with the cross-section of Alaskan life presented by Truscott, both by word and by picture, and especially in his remarks on the resources of that little known section of this country's possessions. He spoke especially of large deposits of anthracite in Alaska, thus opening up an interesting line of conjecture in view of the anthracite situation of the past winter.

W. M. CORSE, '99, *Secretary*,
706 Otis Bldg., Washington, D. C.

New Haven County Technology Club

The New Haven group of the New Haven County Technology Club met at the home of W. H. Whitcomb, '03, on the occasion of the All-Technology Phantom Dinner.

Joseph Kaufman, '18, radio engineer, installed one of his sets and kept the program coming. The reception was fine. The program was thoroughly enjoyed by the twenty-four men present. While waiting for Technology to go on the air we played bridge.

W. H. WHITCOMB, '03, *President*,
P. O. Box 606, New Haven, Conn.

Southeastern Technology Association

The Phantom Dinner served as the smelling salts for the Southeastern Technology Association. Not only did its animating odors permeate the local atmosphere of Birmingham, but all of Alabama. Its effects were lasting. Yea! until the grand finale. The new officers are hoping to maintain the high standard set January 19 when 50% of the members enjoyed the loud speaker instead of the long speaker. Rome was not built in a day and neither is a solid alumni body. Watch Florida duplicated.

RUSSELL W. AMBACH, '24, *Secretary*,
1000 Crescent Ave., Birmingham, Ala.

News from the Classes

News from even-numbered Classes is published in issues dated November, January, March and May. News from odd-numbered Classes is published in issues dated December, February, April and July. The only exceptions to this rule are those Classes whose Secretaries have guaranteed the appearance of notes in every issue. These Classes are: 1895, 1896, 1900, 1901, 1902, 1905, 1907 and 1910 to 1925 inclusive. Other Classes adhere to the alternate schedule. Due to necessary limitation of space, The Review is unable to publish lists of address changes of members of the Association. The Alumni Office, in Room 3-209 M. I. T., will supply a requested address or will act as the forwarding agent for any letters addressed to members of the Association in its care.

'75 The Secretary regrets to announce the death of Samuel Jason Mixter, which occurred on January 19, at the home of a friend, Hobart Ames of Grand Junction, Tenn. Sam was a son of William and Mary (Ruggles) Mixter, born at Hardwick, Mass., May 10, 1855. He was educated in the Hardwick schools, and entered Technology in '71, graduating in '75 in Course VIII. He then took the course at the Harvard Medical School, had one year of hospital practice, followed by two years' study at Vienna, since which he has practiced in Boston. He was consulting surgeon at the Massachusetts General Hospital and the Massachusetts Charitable Eye and Ear Infirmary for many years in addition to his private practice. During the World War he was a Major in the Medical Reserve Corps, and his whole family saw service. He was a Fellow of the American Surgical Association and the American Academy of Arts and Sciences; a member of the American Medical Association, the Massachusetts Medical Society and the *Société Internationale de Chirurgie*. He married Wilhelmina Galloupe on August 12, 1879, and their children are William Jason, '02; Charles Galloupe, '02; Roger Conant, deceased; George and Samuel.

The Forty-Fourth Annual Meeting and Dinner of the Class since reorganization was held at Young's Hotel, February 12, at 7:30 P.M. with Bowers, Dorr, Eddy, Goodale, Hammatt, Hibbard, Lincoln and Warren present. At least two who expected to be there were prevented by colds and the weather conditions. The Secretary called the attention to the deaths of classmates which have come to his notice since the last meeting: Walter C. Bates, February 2, 1926; Fred C. Bowditch, October 7, 1925; J. Merrill Brown, March 23, 1924; W. O. Crosby, December 31, 1925; R. H. Cushing, December 7, 1926; A. C. Dunklee and R. J. Dustan, dates unknown; Arthur G. Everett, October 5, 1925; Francis W. Lee, in 1923, and S. J. Mixter, January 12, 1926. Upon motion of Warren a committee was appointed to prepare resolutions upon the death of Mixter, said committee being H. L. J. Warren, Thomas Hibbard and C. W. Goodale.

Considerable discussion occurred upon the question of publishing a new edition of the Class History, and finally Goodale said that he thought that as this was really our Sixtieth Anniversary we should issue a complete record rather than a mere supplement and that he would contribute a certain sum. On account of the death of Mixter it became necessary to elect a new Vice-President. Dorr was nominated, elected and the balance of the old board reelected, so the officers for the coming year are: President, Thomas Hibbard; Vice-President E. S. Dorr; Secretary-Treasurer E. A. W. Hammatt; Executive Committee, E. S. Dorr, E. H. Lincoln, and George Bowers.

I would say that several of the boys think that more members of the Class should contribute toward the cost of the Class History, and some have sent in checks, so if you feel like doing it send one along.

As I have previously sent to The Review notices on the death of classmates which reached me in time to do so, I shall here only refer to that of Bates. Walter C. Bates was with us as a special student during our second year. He was a son of the Reverend Philander and Elizabeth (Clark) Bates, born at Greenfield, N. Y., March 12, 1849, and received his early education at Sherborn, Mass. After leaving Technology he spent several years in railroad engineering in various parts of the country, then went into business as civil engineer and surveyor at Jamaica Plain, where he long resided. He was a member of the Sons of the American Revolution, the Bunker Hill Monument Association, Elliot Club, Bates Association and others. He died on February 2.

E. A. W. HAMMATT, Secretary,
South Orleans, Mass.

'81 Howard Barnes wrote me that he had a very enjoyable time at the Radio Dinner in New York, and had the privilege of the company of his wife at the table.

I wrote Ira Abbott for information and this is his reply: "We told the dinner committee that 1881 would show up strong on one condition. We were to bring our wives and have them with us on the floor and not up in the gallery or some other out-of-the-way place. Result was T. H. Barnes and Mrs. Barnes, J. H. Allen and Mrs. Allen, Ira Abbott and Mrs. Abbott were on hand. Mrs. French was sick, which kept D. W. French at home and Norris did not answer my letter. We had a good time and established a good precedent, which might be a good one also for you to think about for our Reunion dinner in June next. The few who have no wives ought to be made to see what they have missed." I should like to hear from other members of our Class, both benedicts and bachelors, on this question.

Frank G. Dorr died in Montreal on January 12, not recovering from an operation for kidney trouble. He was born in 1858 and married in 1889. He had three sons, all of whom are living. Two of his sons were in the great war, one serving as Lieutenant in the Chemical Warfare Service, and the other as Sergeant in the gas service of the U. S. A.

Billy Churchill died at Washington on February 15. He was born in August, 1858, and was at the Institute as a special student in architecture with our Class. He spent four years abroad, beginning in 1878, studying art, and on his return to Boston followed painting, particularly portrait painting and some landscape and similar work. In 1921 and 1922 he was in the West, engaged in portrait painting at St. Paul, Minn., and also in landscape painting in Yellowstone Park for the Union Pacific Railroad. He was a member of the St. Botolph Club and for many years made this his residence. He came from old Puritan stock, his ancestors having settled in Plymouth in 1640. He was very much interested in fire department work for many years, and in 1919 was appointed by the Governor as one of the commissioners for the Firemen's Relief Fund. He was also a member of the Boston Art Club and the Wollaston Golf Club. He was unmarried. It is with regret that we see members of our Class thus dropping out, — Churchill being the second one this year, — but we are at the crucial age (65 to 70 years old).

In lieu of cash, Churchill contributed, at the time the Technology Endowment Fund was raised, the portrait of President Walker which adorns Walker Memorial. This was painted with the coöperation and under the supervision of Mrs. Walker and her family.

FRANK H. BRIGGS, Secretary,
390 Commonwealth Ave., Boston, Mass.

'87 Hollon C. Spaulding died at the New York Hospital on December 24, 1925. He was born in Janesville, Wis., on June 9, 1865, and received his early education at the Boston Latin School. Later he entered the Institute, from which he graduated in the Class of 1887, with the degree of S.B. in Mechanical Engineering.

Spaulding was considered one of the most talented men in the Class of '87. At the Class Day exercises he was Historian, and his history of the Class was exceptionally clever and witty. He was very popular and during the years when he was an undergraduate and for many years after he inspired his classmates by his energy, vigor and initiative. He was captain of a company in his freshman year; second bass in the Glee Club; secretary of the Board of Directors and advertising manager of *The Tech*; secretary of Hammer and Tongs; business manager of the first *Technique*; Vice-President of the Class in its

1887 Continued

junior and senior years; and a member of the Class Day Committee. The Class of '87 and the Institute owe to Spaulding a very substantial debt of gratitude for his influence and talents unsparingly devoted to their service when both Class and school were in their youth.

He began his engineering career in 1888 with the Worthington Pump and Machinery Company in New York and following this was in charge of the motor department of the Thomson-Houston Electric Company. Between 1890 and 1896 he was secretary of the Thomson Vanderpoole Electric Mining Company at Lynn, and manager of the J. A. White Company at Exeter, N. H. After 1896 he was for a number of years manager of the Boston office of the Manhattan General Construction Company.

Upon the entrance of the United States into the World War he entered the Army as a captain in the Ordnance Department. He served respectively as office manager of the Purchase Division of the Ordnance Department in Washington, as officer in charge of the Construction and Repair Division of the Army Transport Service at Bush Terminal, Brooklyn, and finally as Port Quartermaster for the United States Army at Halifax, Nova Scotia. He received high commendation for his work at Halifax.

Before entering the Army in 1917 he had been manager of the Contract Department of the New York Steam Company. Previous to that connection he had been manager of the Hoist Department of the Yale and Towne Manufacturing Company at New York. He had also been connected with the Triumph Electric Company as assistant sales manager.

He became a member of the American Society of Mechanical Engineers in 1890 and remained a member for thirty-five years. He is survived by a wife and a son, Forrest B. Spaulding of Syracuse, N. Y.

GILES TAINTOR, *Associate Secretary*,
53 State St., Boston, Mass.

'89

"The Directors of Walter Baker Ltd. Company, at their organization meeting today, following the stockholders meeting, created a new office: chairman of the Board of Directors. H. Clifford Gallagher, who for twenty-three years has been President of the company, was elected to this office. William B. Thurber, who for fourteen years was superintendent of the mills, and who for the last six years has been Vice-President, was elected President. Under the organization effected today, Mr. Thurber, as President and chief executive officer, will direct the operations of the company. At the stockholders' meeting which immediately preceded the meeting of the directors, Mr. Thurber was added to the Board of Directors and the other directors were reelected." This information was taken from the *Boston Transcript* sometime in February.

According to an announcement from the Carnegie Institute of Technology, a Crabtree Memorial Fund is being established by his former students in memory of the late Professor Frederick Crabtree who, at the time of his death, was Head of the Department of Mining and Metallurgical Engineering there. The proceeds of the memorial will be used to establish yearly mining and metallurgical scholarships which will be awarded at Carnegie Institute. The fund is being raised entirely through activities of the alumni of the Department of Mining and Metallurgical Engineering and the first scholarship should be awarded this year.

The Secretary is advised that Major-General H. L. Rogers, '89, is deceased. (See *The Technology Review* for January, 1926, page 136).

George B. McConnell died February 6 at Watertown. In 1892 he entered the employ of the city of Boston, remaining there until April 20, 1898, at which time he resigned to prospect for gold in the Klondike. He returned to the States after two years, and engaged in various engineering projects, including construction of interurban trolley lines. Later for some years he was engaged in general design and inspection in connection with mill and concrete construction and for two years he was engaged in connection with the design and construction of the Yale Bowl. He entered the employ of the Inspection Department of the Associated Factory Mutual Insurance Companies in 1917 and from that time until his death he was on inspection work in connection with fire protection engineering.

Franklin W. Hobbs has been elected President of the National Association of Wool Manufacturers. The election of Mr. Hobbs gives him the distinction of being the only mill man to have been at some time President of both the National Association of Wool Manufacturers and the National Association of Cotton Manufacturers. Mr. Hobbs was President of the last named body from 1910 to 1912.

WALTER H. KILHAM, *Secretary*,
9 Park St., Boston, Mass.

'91

Preliminary notice has gone out for the Thirty-Fifth Reunion to be held at East Bay Lodge, Wianno, on June 11, 12 and 13. A few regrets have already been received due in part to the spring exodus across the Atlantic. Steve Bowen sailed on February 23 but expects to be back before the Reunion. Miss Maltby sails for France on June 5. Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Walker sailed in March.

The M. I. T. Association of Buffalo has appointed Mrs. Thomas B. Carpenter of 71 North Street, who is a graduate of the Institute of the Class of 1891, as a member of its scholarship committee which will handle the scholarship endowment fund to be raised for the purpose of making annual scholarship awards to Buffalo and western New York students entering Technology. The first award will probably be made next September, when the school opens its 1926-27 academic year. All graduates of Buffalo and western New York schools as far as Batavia and south to Jamestown are eligible for the scholarship. The choice will be made according to his or her standing in the high school course and the individual needs and requirements of the student. Mrs. Carpenter is the only woman member of the committee, which includes many of the foremost business and professional men in Buffalo and western New York.

The following is from the *Boston Herald* of December 28, 1925: "Funeral services for Louis Chappel Newhall, whose death occurred Saturday morning at the Summit Hospital, Brookline, will be held tomorrow at 2 P.M. at the home, 23 Irving Street, Malden, where his sister, Mrs. Annie A. Atwood, lives.

"The death of Mr. Newhall, who was a well known architect, and who recently was engaged on important commissions for the city of Boston, occurred suddenly. He was admitted to the hospital a week ago today, and was operated on for appendicitis. His condition was considered favorable up to the afternoon of Christmas Day, when it turned rapidly for the worse, death resulting early Saturday. The Reverend Clarence J. Cowing of the Universalist Church, Malden, will officiate at the funeral, and the burial will be in the Newhall lot in Salem Street Cemetery, Malden.

"Mr. Newhall was born April 17, 1869, in Malden, son of Nathan and Mary T. (Chappel) Newhall. He was graduated at the Malden High School, and for a short time studied at Tufts College, intending to fit himself for the ministry, but he subsequently entered the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, taking a two-year course in architecture. He entered the office of William Beals, and while there won the Rotch traveling scholarship in architecture, and spent two years abroad in study. He returned to Boston in 1901, and was in the office of Arthur H. Bowditch for a time. Subsequently he and Albert Blevins formed a partnership, opening offices at 9 Park Street, where they have remained ever since.

"Among Mr. Newhall's commissions was the present clubhouse of the Boston City Club. Mr. Newhall recently had completed work on the new addition to the Chardon Street Building. He also had executed a number of contracts on school buildings and other city structures.

"He had resided in Boston for many years, and had recently taken an apartment in Exeter Street. He was a member of Mt. Vernon Lodge, A. F. and A. M., of Malden, also of the Boston City Club, the Architectural Club of Boston, of which he had been President for some time, and likewise was a member of the Boston Society of Architects."

H. H. Waite is now located in Chesterton, Ind., and is doing a general consulting business specializing on turbines, turbo-generators and turbo-pumps on which he has had a very long and wide experience. Last summer Waite motored around Lake Michigan, taking his family with him and camping part of the time in the woods. Ninety-one men, however, are scarce in that direction and he did not meet any men of our Class.

Charles H. Hanington wrote to F. Clouston Moore, giving his present address as 360 Gilpin Street, Denver. Hanington's son graduated from Harvard in the Class of 1923. In commenting on his letter Moore writes in a somewhat humorous vein, as follows:

"It seems that he must be an ardent yachtsman, for he stated that at Grand Lake he belongs to the highest incorporated yacht club in the world, being located 8,300 feet above sea level. This reminds me somewhat of the famous game-cock which was stolen by the gentleman of color who averred that although 'de breed am small, de flavor am delicious.' Hanington does not confine his activities, however, to yachting, but he also does more or less high altitude automobiling. Automobiling appears to have just as many chances at high altitude as it has in common ordinary vicinities not so far from the seashore."

Moore then quotes from his letter:

"I had one lonely experience this fall. Drove my car to Montezuma,

1891 Continued

a mining camp about 10,000 feet in air, to look over a prospect I am interested in. Climbed up over 12,000 feet on foot and returned to town the second evening. Weather perfect. During the night it commenced to rain, soon turning to snow and when I turned out in the morning there was over a foot of the 'beautiful,' I was all alone in a big car and started for home soon after breakfast. Had to break road for twelve miles, down trees every few hundred feet. Next twenty miles was not so bad until I struck foot of pass, when on a very steep, narrow detour over rocks, through more than a foot of snow, I stuck. Clutch gone. I walked half a mile to grading camp, in low shoes. Got a team and was pulled back on to main road, turned around and headed for nearest town, six miles. I made about a mile down hill and there I stuck from nine in morning till four. Not a soul passed me. About this time I had visions of spending the night there, so walked about five miles to town and got a man to go out and pull me in. Spent the night there and if you have never spent a night at Breckenridge at the Denver Hotel you have missed something. Made home next day over Hoosier Pass, 12,000 feet, and some ride."

Hanington also said in his letter that he had heard from F. De M. Pinto who is living in Brazil. Moore makes the following comments on De Pinto and the Secretary does not remember hearing anything from or about De Pinto since he left Technology.

"I remember him well at Technology, but I think this is the first time I have heard anything whatever of him since last seeing him at the Institute. I remember very distinctly that Pinto had no use whatever for the snow and ice of this climate. He not only did not like it but absolutely refused to trust his personal safety on the ice in the Public Garden, preferring to walk around in the mud which usually surrounds the Public Garden pond, rather than take a chance of falling down on the slippery ice on the pond. You will perhaps well remember him, I think he was in the same sections that you and I were in. He then wore a beard and also wore glasses, always with a gold chain."

F. B. Choate has been appointed General Freight Agent of the Union Pacific system with headquarters at Omaha, Neb.—Milton H. Kauffman is still located in Denver, Colo. His oldest daughter expects to enter some eastern college next spring.—Hugh Clement is now located in Detroit as an architect. He wrote F. Clouston Moore that after many years' service in large offices he is now planning for a little playtime and travel. He has a son in Grand Rapids and a daughter who is a student in the Western College for Women in Oxford, Ohio. His office is in the Bood Building.

F. Campbell Moore, assistant secretary of the Hartford Fire Insurance Company has been elected chairman of the Conference of Special Risk Underwriters, an organization of fire insurance officials. The conference was organized in New York a year ago for the closer, collective study by fire insurance companies' men of the various problems of underwriting and policy that present themselves in the handling of improved risk business. This organization offers a most convenient method for the free exchange of information of mutual interest and for the discussion of problems of interest to the underwriter. The membership is confined under officers and department managers directly responsible for the underwriting and handling of improved risk business, and at present forty-three companies are represented in the conference.

The Secretary received a letter from Eli Bird, telling about his work, and incidentally he will assist us with his artistic talent in getting out publicity for the Reunion. He has been connected with the New York Times for about three years and is the Art Head of the Promotion Department. This is in connection with extending the field of publicity. He is doing considerable outside work, such as designing book plates, and is President of the American Society of Book Plate Collectors and Designers. His plates are used by some of the best known designers of the country, such as Sydney L. Smith and the Tiffany company. Incidentally, he has made plates for several Tech men, including Walter B. Snow, J. Cheney Wells and Damon and Bradlee of our Class. Eli is always an enthusiast when it comes to class reunions and says that excuses don't go. Every one should be on hand.

Notice of the death of Walter Trowbridge did not come to the Secretary until after the funeral, which was held in Newton Center. Some of us who used to know him so well were not notified or we would have attended the funeral. The only information in regard to his death is a clipping from the *Transcript* which reads as follows:

"Walter B. Trowbridge, a former resident of Newton, who died Saturday at Pelham Manor, N. Y., where he had made his home since 1907, was buried today at Newton Cemetery, Reverend Raymond Calkins of Cambridge officiating.

"Mr. Trowbridge was the son of William Otis and Lucy B. S. Trowbridge, and was born in Boston. In 1897 he married Effie M. Hibbard, daughter of former Mayor Hermon E. Hibbard of Newton. He resided in Newton until business called him to New York, when he took up his residence in Pelham Manor.

"He is survived by his widow, a son, Otis Hibbard Trowbridge, now in business in Detroit, and two daughters, Miss Madelaine and Miss Barbara Trowbridge; and a sister, Miss Miriam Trowbridge of 109 Myrtle Street, Boston. Mr. Trowbridge had been ill for three months. During the years that he resided in Newton he was a member of the Union Club, the Exchange Club, and the Algonquin Club."

Will Bassett delivered one of the Aldred lectures to the seniors, graduate students and members of the Faculty on January 8. This lecture must have been unusually interesting and instructive as it was commented upon by one of the speakers at the annual dinner. Will Wilder also gave one of the Aldred lectures. It is certainly somewhat of an honor to have two '91 men deliver these lectures.

The Secretary attended the Phantom Radio Dinner at the Waldorf-Astoria and had the pleasure of sitting next to Charlie Aiken. Charlie's wife is better and he was just returning to his work in New York after having been away from the office for some six months. Arthur Hatch and Jim Swan were also at the dinner.

Some ten of us attended the Annual Banquet held at the Boston Chamber of Commerce, including Charlie Wetherbee, Morris Knowles and Will Bassett.

Elisha Lee has been nominated for President of the Alumni Association. He graduated with the Class of 1892 but has always been included in the '91 list. We consider that we have at least a partial claim on him as he was part of the time with our Class.

HENRY A. FISKE, Secretary,
Care Grinnell Co., 260 West Exchange St., Providence, R. I.

'95 The life of a Class Secretary is a pleasant existence; and much more so when it is brightened by the little messages from those who appreciate what it all means.

In January of this year Louis K. Rourke, began his duties as building commissioner of the city of Boston. He was designated by Mayor Nichols as acting chief in order to have his services effective at once, and to allow for the necessary time for civil service confirmation.

Rourke's appointment filled the vacancy which existed since last July, when the former building commissioner, John H. Mahony, resigned. Rourke is a Technology graduate and practising engineer who made a reputation working for the Federal government on the construction of the Panama Canal. He was called from that job by former Mayor Fitzgerald in 1910 to become the first Public Works Commissioner for Boston, when the city government was reorganized under the charter changes in 1909.

After finishing with the Fitzgerald administration, Rourke engaged in private engineering work until appointed to the Transit Commission by Mayor Curley in 1922. For a short time, last summer, he also served as acting School House Commissioner when chairman Glynn resigned after the controversy which shook the schoolhouse department.

The Class extends congratulations to our Louis K. Rourke.

We have a line from D. C. Nise Burkhalter who states, "I disclaim interest in new brides or babies, having retained the same ones I always had; the child is by now a 'bairn's bairn.' This is the first winter since the war we have remained in the North, and our interests are assuming a bucolic complexion."

Glad to hear from S. K. Clapp, and to learn that he has weathered his accident. "S. K. Clapp, who is engaged in the construction of the Gilboa Dam and Shandaken Tunnel of New York City's water works system at Grand Gorge, N. Y., met with a painful accident early in November. A bar attached to a garage door swinging free in a high wind struck him full in the face, shattering his front teeth, cutting his lip, and fracturing the upper jaw. He has made a good recovery." Don't forget to stop off and give him the high-sign when passing his way.

Here is a line from Seattle, Wash. Arthur G. Bixley, '95, national advertising manager of the Seattle *Daily Times*. Married twenty years, two children, both girls, Frances, seventeen, and Jane, fifteen. He is still in the ring!

Listen to some refreshing news from one of our gifted '95 families: it comes from Whorf—our Harry! Whorf is meeting with very flattering success in his dramatic reading of one of his plays, entitled, "Pickled

1895 Continued

Money"—a story of art student life at Provincetown. He has been kept busy with public and private enlistments from clubs, lodges, and so on. The Class will be glad to hear it, sometime, and Harry will do the honors. Mrs. Whorf—Sarah Lee Whorf—is busily engaged with her illustrated lecture, "A Land of Cola"—"Cape Cod as the Artists see it."

Whorf has three interesting sons. One, John, the painter who recently closed a very successful exhibition at Boston, at which he sold sixty-one pictures, and who is planning to hold a similar exhibition in Baltimore the latter part of February. John's wife presented him with a little daughter which is Harry's third grandchild and which, from all accounts, makes a record for 1895. Harry's youngest son, Richard, aged nineteen, playing with the Copley Players in Boston, sails on February 28 for Genoa, where he will start for Vienna and Berlin to study stage production under Max Rhinehardt.

We have two Matthes in our Class—Gerard and Francois. We have heard from Gerard and now we get a line from Francois. Francois is intensely interested in the publication of his work, "The Origin of the Yosemite Valley" by the Geological Survey. He states, "I feel like a hen that laid an ostrich egg. I have been incubating this work for the past twelve years. Meanwhile, I continue to play with the Sierra Nevada, climbing its peaks and enjoying its wonderful climate. I also dabble freely in millions of years. Few know the joys of a geologist."

A line from Waterbury, Conn., tells us of the good health and existence of our jovial mate, B. J. Clergue. He unfortunately missed attending the Thirtieth Reunion, but promises to extend the glad hand and the broad smile at our next Reunion.

We have heard from R. H. Rich who is located in New Haven, Conn., as engineer of surveys, Lines West, N. Y., N. H. & H. Railroad Company. His family consists of Mrs. Rich and two girls, ages six and nine years.

R. H. Withington writes: "After building for years more automobile horns than any one in the world, my company, The Sparks-Withington Company, is producing radio receiving sets, and it makes me wish I could go back to Technology and learn a few electric tricks."

Eddie Allen tells us of his twenty-one years' connection with the S. N. E. Telephone Company. He is now cashier at the treasurer's office. Ed is some philosopher; he states, "Married for twenty-six years to a fine wife. Try to be honest, pay my bills, get three meals a day and am happy. What more can any one want or wish?" Ed has the dope.

Ben Hodge, III Special, sends a message from Redlands, Calif. He tells us he has no new babies, children or new wives. He has been married twenty-seven years and is still growing oranges and manufacturing orange by-products.

The death of Guy Carleton, '95, has been reported as of November 12, 1925.

We quote from the *Retort* published by the Class of 1902. "Next June, after learning at our Twentieth Reunion the charms of the Riversea Club, several classmates suggested that an informal outing be held there each year, and accordingly informal gatherings were held in June, 1923 and 1924, conjointly with the Class of '95. These affairs seemed to be mutually satisfactory to all present of both classes and led to some pleasant rivalry on the golf links, in which, so far, the honors have been ours.

"Our class Secretary has connived with President Booth of the Class of '95, to the end that this series of informal gatherings may be resumed next June after last year's interruption by the general Reunion. Accordingly it is decreed that on Friday, June 11, representatives of both classes shall foregather at the Riversea Club with intent there to remain in mutual Reunion until Sunday P.M., June 13.

As the Class tried taking ladies to their outing last June, and no dissenting voice has been heard against continuing the practice, it is in order that classmates bring their wives or other ladies on this informal occasion. The '95 men are planning to bring ladies this year. They had their wives at their Thirtieth Reunion last June, and as one of these ladies put it: "Those classmates who took their wives this year will have a mighty hard time to get away for a class Reunion again without taking them along." Clyde Place, please notice!"

There are many of our mates who can contribute interesting sketches and anecdotes for the great enjoyment of the Class. Let us have more of them.

LUTHER K. YODER, *Secretary*,
Chandler Machine Company, Ayer, Mass.

'96 Replies regarding the celebration in June have been slowly filtering in. To date, those in the affirmative number sixty, and there are still several of the old standby's to be heard from. These men have been very constant in their attendance at past Reunions and are practically sure to attend this year, so that it would seem probable that our record attendance of seventy-two, five years ago, will be exceeded this year. Among the returns from the Pacific Coast recently received is an affirmative reply from Fred Ashley in Los Angeles and another from Walter Leland in San Francisco. Charlie Hyde has not come through as yet, but we know that he will be on hand if he can possibly arrange it. Cannon is planning to come from Salt Lake City and Al Drum, Jim Melliush and Meyer Sturm from Chicago. The vote of the Class is almost unanimously in favor of Osterville in preference to Vermont and, as reported in the last Review, we have definitely engaged the East Bay Lodge from June 17 to June 20. The answers on the question of including the ladies this year have been varying, but the general sentiment appears to be against the plan, so it now seems sure that we will have a stag party as at past Reunions.

The Secretary attended the annual meeting of the American Institute of Mining Engineers at New York in February and met Bradley Stoughton there. He expressed his regret at being unable to attend the Reunion, but the President of Lehigh University has decided that Bradley must make a trip abroad to study European educational methods and it is very advisable for him to be in England and France in June, because the chances are small that he would find professors of metallurgy around their universities after July 1. He is accordingly sailing on June 4 to be gone the greater part of the summer. He is looking forward to meeting Reg Norris in Paris and possibly one or two other classmates elsewhere in Europe.

Two of the fellows have become lost again. One is Justin W. Campbell for whom our last address was Interstate Foundry Company, Cleveland, Ohio, and the other is William F. Allen, 1560 Downing Street, Denver, Colo. Anyone having a clue to the present whereabouts of either of these two men will confer a favor by passing the word along to the Secretary.

Denison, in making his circle tour of the United States, reported that in Atlanta he undertook to see Robert C. Clarke, but learned that he died last December. Denison was, however, unable to learn the exact date of his death or any further details.

A card received from Jacobs reports that he is having a fine winter in the Hawaiian Islands with his family. He had just returned from a trip to Hilo made for the purpose of interviewing the Kilauea Volcano but at the time of his visit it was absolutely quiet and refused to perform for him.

Bakenhus, who is at the Naval War College, Newport, R. I., was the host at a recent dinner at which President Stratton of Technology, together with Captain Earle, President of Worcester Polytechnic Institute and Admiral Pratt, President of the Naval War College were the guests of honor.

This seems to be about all the news that has appeared for this issue. The Secretaries hope to be able to do better next month.

CHARLES E. LOCKE, *Secretary*,
Room 8-109, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.
JOHN A. ROCKWELL, *Assistant Secretary*,
24 Garden St., Cambridge, Mass.

'97 We feel sure that the Alumni at large as well as '97 men in particular will be gratified to learn that Hugh K. Moore was elected President of the American Institute of Chemical Engineers at the recent annual meeting of that society. Moore has been the recipient of many honors in recognition of his indefatigable industry and rare ability in chemical research, and this last distinction is assuredly but a fitting tribute to his brilliant achievements.

Yes, the members of Ninety-Seven are getting old; there is no doubt about it. Here come Mr. and Mrs. William Otis Sawtelle of Haverford, Penna., who announce the marriage of their daughter, Louise Kaler, to Edward Carlie Choate on February 6. Mr. and Mrs. Choate will be at home after the first of March at Glynwynne Road, Haverford, Penna.

Jimmy Herbst has moved from Roswell, New Mexico to Fresno, Calif. Present address, Pacific Southwest Building, Fresno.—Jere R. Daniell is still building subs for the "Dons." His latest report reads "Working in Spain from 1916 to God knows when."

John Howland has a year's leave from the National Board of Fire Underwriters and will combine business with golf by a few deals in Florida real estate. We would suggest that John use the auction method

1897 Continued

of disposing of his property. Instead of the usual brass band, a few of John's notes 400 feet below the sea level should cause a stampede to put the name on the dotted line. Address is 268 Northeast 33rd St., Miami, Fla. I am sure if you drop in he will sell you a choice lot or take you on for a game of golf with equal celerity.

JOHN A. COLLINS, JR., *Secretary*,
20 Quincy St., Lawrence, Mass.

CHARLES W. BRADLEE, *Acting Secretary*,
53 State Street, Boston, Mass.

'99 Dwight Farnum is in charge of the construction of the new mill at the Big Jim Mines, Inc., Patagonia, Ariz. He will remain with the company after the mill is completed.

"Messrs. Cox and Stevens have secured the services of Mr. William S. Newell, for several years works manager of The Bath Iron Works. Mr. Newell is to have general charge of all outside inspection for the firm, which will make possible closer and better attention to the execution of the details of construction of yachts and other vessels being built from their designs. Mr. Newell graduated from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in 1899, has been with The Bath Iron Works continuously since 1902 and has a wide and general shipyard and engineering experience. No shipbuilding plant in the United States stood higher in the construction of high-grade yachts, destroyers and other government and passenger vessels than the Bath Iron Works. Mr. Newell, from his years of experience in the building of vessels and the operation of marine machinery, will be invaluable in his new capacity to Cox and Stevens and to their clients. The service of a naval architect is quite as much a matter of trained supervision during construction as the preparation of satisfactory plans and specifications, and Cox and Stevens by adding Mr. Newell to their staff have greatly strengthened their organization in this respect."

Stuart Appleton Courts has written a book entitled "Why Children Succeed."

It is with deep regret and sympathy that we learn of the death of Daniel D. Cluff, the nineteen-year-old son of E. B. Cluff.

H. L. Morse writes as follows: "To bring me up to date, the Remington Typewriter position for which I left the 'Service' in 1920, dropped out from under me within six months, through change of management and upset of the schedule of executives established by the Goethals Engineering Company. Resulted a sketchy period of none too great prosperity, . . . in which I was in the bond business for nearly two years. I did some consulting organization work and made a little on the side out of real estate. A year ago I got a chance at real technical work with the C. B. Roberts Engineering Company, consultants for the Bethlehem Steel on the design of an oil refinery for the Argentine government. During the year I made acquaintances here, and some slight reputation, so that when the refinery job was near its close I found an exceptional opening as sales engineer of the Power Engineering and Sales Department of the Steel Company, and I am hard at work on what looks like a real opportunity with hardly a flaw. My main work will be the pushing of the Bethlehem Diesel for land work, a two-stroke-cycle, single acting, vertical, air injection machine, built in two-cylinder units of 500 h.p. the cylinder. It is an engine to be enthusiastic about, and considerations of all sorts and degrees of importance are so much in my favor that I consider myself very fortunate. I shall be here in Bethlehem for some months still, and shall then establish an office somewhere West, possibly in Los Angeles."

A very interesting article about our classmate George H. Priest appeared in the *Brockton Times* on December 12, 1925, and it reads in part as follows: "George H. Priest came to Brockton as manager [of the gas company] on May 1, 1916, following eight years of service as gas engineer with Stone and Webster of Boston. He is a graduate of Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Class of 1899, and has followed the gas business for more than twenty-five years. . . . Since coming to Brockton he has seen the company pass through the trying days of the World War, in spite of which the business has nearly doubled in the last ten years. . . . He is affiliated with many Brockton organizations. . . . He is a charter member of Brockton Rotary Club and a member of the Commercial Club, University Club, Y. M. C. A. and Unity Church; he has served as President of Community Service, Vice-President of Brockton Family Welfare Association and Brockton Audubon Society, and is now a corporator of the Brockton Savings Bank. . . . In 1919 he became a director of the gas company. . . . He resides at 71 Fairfield Avenue, with his wife and daughter, Dorothy, who graduated last June from Radcliffe."

A letter received from Ralph W. Loud contained the following

information: "My own work in connection with the construction of the various extensions of the Metropolitan Sewers around and about Boston probably would not make a very interesting topic and at present I see so little of other members of the Class that I can't help out that way to any extent. I see Gardner Barry occasionally, but probably you learned all about him at the Reunion last summer. Clarence Moore who for some twenty odd years was also connected with the Metropolitan Sewerage Works has now left us and become interested in a company for growing oranges in Florida and perhaps he will write you all about it."

Clancey M. Lewis writes most interestingly, "In reply to your appeal for something of interest regarding myself, I wish to say 'Mumps.' I have just been released by our city health officers from a period of quarantine for an attack of mumps, contracted by yours truly in Olympia, on the first of January 1926, at which time I was an active member of the third house of the Washington State Legislature, otherwise commonly called a lobbyist, and doing my darnedest to save the state from going to the everlasting bow-wows. . . . At one time it looked as if yours truly might be in line for some official participation on behalf of the state in carrying on representation at the Sesqui-Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia this year and our appropriation bill carrying \$200,000 and passed by the legislature fell under the axe of His Excellency. Here again I got it in the neck. However, undismayed, I am now promoting among state interests, a plan to carry on for the Exposition just the same. Manufacturing and agricultural development go on apace in this state and we are anxious that the world should know it. An interesting feature in connection with my work as manager of the Manufacturers' Association of Washington and, so far as my knowledge goes, somewhat unique among the activities of such organizations, has been inaugurated in a weekly news service broadcast every Monday evening at 8:15 P.M. over KFOA, Seattle. I'll Tell the World!"

A short message came from Alex Holliday conveying the news that he has had a good year in the contracting business including a job for the United States Navy at the Great Lakes Training Station. — Lawrence C. Soule is spending the winter in San Diego, Calif., resting from his strenuous labors in making a remarkable success of marketing "Aerofin," his own invention, which is a copper and brass radiator used with large fans for heating and cooling air in heating, ventilating, drying, cooling and air conditioning of industrial plants and public buildings. Soule is secretary and sales manager of the Aerofin Corporation located at 750 Frelinghuysen Avenue, Newark, N. J.

W. MALCOLM CORSE, *Secretary*,
706 Otis Building, Washington, D. C.

A. H. BROWN, *Assistant Secretary*,
53 State St., Boston, Mass.

'01 The replies to the earlier communications concerning the Reunion are coming through in quantity. There is no question now that an ample representation of the Class is assured. Numbers must necessarily be fluctuating as we have reached that age in life where the flagging powers of approaching senility open gates to infective processes, unexpected increments, and similar economic disturbances. Even allowing a reasonable amount of shrinkage, however, for the several vicissitudes, we can safely count on fifty men and probably on seventy-five. A class committee meeting will be held on February 25, and at that time we shall settle the time and the place, and presumably whether the loved ones will be together or cruelly separated for the duration of the Reunion.

A clipping was recently sent me from New York in which I find that the Police Commissioner there has just cancelled a large number of honorary appointments in the Police Department. In glancing down the list I find that Matt Brush was an honorary Chief of the Police in company with a number of other distinguished and reputable citizens. Just what privileges this carried, I am unable to say, but it is not unfair to assume that the other members of the Class resident in New York will be deeply regretful for the loss of the sheltering ægis which Matt's position formerly offered them. I insert this notice largely for their benefit that they may circumscribe their careers of license knowing that they no longer enjoy potential police protection. Speaking of Matt, he has recently presented a lecture at the Worcester Polytechnic Institute in the so-called Fuller course. This apparently is an activity similar to the Aldred lectures given at Technology. I quote in brief: "Matthew C. Brush, chairman of the board of the American International Corporation, was secured as the speaker at the student assembly on December 9. From the wealth of his ex-

1901 Continued

perience, he brought to his audience an inspiration that will not soon fade. His personality and his command of forceful language, combined with common sense precepts, won the enthusiastic attention of every man in the gym. One of the most valuable features of this series which Mr. Fuller has arranged, is that undergraduates are permitted to see successful, vigorous men of affairs and to catch sight of the gleam they have followed. Men, with personalities less alike than those of these first three speakers, Craft, Herty, and Brush, would be hard to find, yet each has left a definite impress on the students' minds."

Matt, who, by the way, is to attend the Reunion, has been appointed Police Commissioner of the Class of 1901, vice-Chief of the Police Department of New York City (retired), and with the diamond studded badge of office is expected to quell in their incipency the riots initiated by the Strawberry King, Freddy Boyd, and the other turbulent members of the Class.

Frank Rush of Louisville, Ky., holding rank as Lieutenant-Colonel in the Inspector General's Department, Officers Reserve Corps, has been appointed state department Aide for Kentucky by the Secretary of War. Frank's earlier military activities have already been recited in these columns. His present appointment carries with it duties involving both state and Federal interests. He succeeds the President of the University in his present post.

Warren Bickford was a member of the Pittsburgh committee and Loring Danforth was chairman of the Buffalo committee which made arrangements for the two performances of this year's Tech Show in their respective cities. In addition Dan has been appointed chairman of the M. I. T. Scholarship Committee which purposes to raise a fund, the income of which will be used for scholarships at the Institute. A list of this Committee is at hand, and I find other '01 men, including Fisk and Ralph Plumb. In the clipping which I have seen, there is a portrait of Dan, at least the caption indicates that it is intended for him. The resemblance is far from strong, however, and the robust vigor that is emphasized by every line of the newspaper cut leads me to feel that it was probably garnered from an "after-taking" advertisement. The suggestion certainly does Dan credit.

A note from Arthur Hayden specifies that he is a designing engineer. It is borne in upon me that our technical terminology is sadly in need of drastic revision. Those who remember Arthur's gentle nature will realize that the title stigmatizes him most unfairly. Attention of E. H. Davis is called to this necessity and constructive criticism from him is requested. The unfortunate suggestion in this particular instance is that Arthur exercises his gifts in the interests of the Westchester County Park Commission. With the growing popularity of certain out-door sports I fear that Arthur's real activity may be wholly misunderstood by the laity.

A short time ago I touched on the fact that Horace Johnson had two boys at Technology but that I had no first-hand knowledge of the same. Since that time, however, I have had the pleasure of meeting them both and feel that Horace has done his best both for Technology and his own posthumous fame. Both lads are on the Technology swimming team, an inevitable result of a childhood spent in Honolulu. I am as yet uninformed concerning their skill with the ukelele, these two activities being seemingly the principal products of our sister territory in the Pacific.

Charlie Tufts has a son in Technology, Lawrence T., in the Class of '29, and the fact that Freddy Coburn's olive branch is following in

father's footsteps, at least academically, has already been noted. There must be many other stalwart sons to be heard from, and I wish that all members of the Class sending their offspring to the Institute would let us know.

Charlie Danforth heads a company of analytical and consulting chemists in Youngstown, Ohio.—From Bill Farnham comes a letter advising that he is still with the American Tel. and Tel. Company, and mentioning that Arthur Hayden, already noted above in another connection, has had several articles recently in the *Engineering News Record*.—Bob Derby, foreign sales manager of the Niles, Bement, Pond Company, is stationed in New York. Robert is planning to add a touch of elegance and refinement to the Twenty-Fifth Reunion. That I may not steal his thunder, I refrain from detail but I urge every one to be present and learn by observation.

ALLAN WINTER ROWE, *Secretary*,
4 Newbury St., Boston, Mass.
V. F. HOLMES, *Assistant Secretary*,
131 State St., Boston, Mass.

'02 The classmates who attended the Radio Dinner in New York on January 19 were Franklin, Kellogg, Kern, Mathesius, Miller, Montgomery, Philbrick and Place. Mesdames Kellogg, Mathesius, Montgomery and Place were also at the class table.

Since the last class notes went to press we have learned that the award of the Nichols Medal to Samuel C. Lind, which was mentioned last month, was for a paper in the November number of the *Journal of the American Chemical Society*, entitled "The Chemical Action of Gaseous Ions Produced by Alpha Particles #VI, Reaction of Oxides of Carbon." This paper was selected by the jury of the A. C. S. as the most original and the most stimulating to further investigation of any piece of chemical research published during the year 1925. The paper was prepared by Lind in collaboration with Dr. D. C. Bardwell of the Fixed Nitrogen Research Laboratory at Washington, of which Lind is Associate Director.

Plans are maturing for class gatherings in both Boston and New York, but dates are not settled in time to include them in this month's notes. The date for our June outing, which will be held in connection with the Class of '95 at the Riversea Club, Saybrook, Conn., has been definitely fixed for Friday, June 11 to Sunday, June 13. Several classmates have already indicated their intention to attend, three at least will be accompanied by their wives.

Archie Gardner is in Jacksonville, Fla., this winter, as district manager for the A. Bentley and Sons Company, with which firm he has been connected for several years. His residence while in Jacksonville is at 20 North Goodwin St. Archie was married a year ago January to Mrs. Agnes Dederich, by which act he acquired not only a wife, but two sturdy sons, all of whom are with him in Florida. Archie is supervising the construction of several concrete bridges and a large bath house on the seacoast not far from Jacksonville.

Classmates will learn with deep regret of the recent death of Rosamond Greeley, the thirteen-year-old daughter of our classmate, Roger Greeley, of Lexington.

FREDERICK H. HUNTER, *Secretary*,
Box 11, West Roxbury, Mass.
BURTON G. PHILBRICK, *Assistant Secretary*,
276 Stuart St., Boston, Mass.

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'03 On February 19 an informal class dinner was held in Boston at the Copley Square Hotel. As this date happened to be at the beginning of the Washington's Birthday week-end holiday several men could not come, but the following were present: C. F. Green, George Greene, G. H. Gleason, R. F. Jackson, C. S. Aldrich, and A. J. Scholtes. Every one enjoyed a pleasant evening.

A card received from G. C. Capelle says mail will reach him addressed to Marshfield, Mass., or care of Fishers Island Corporation, Fishers Island, N. Y., and that he would be glad to hear some news. So would we. — Speaking of Hepburn, we wonder if he could not suggest a new "Trolleyism" for the Boston Elevated street car ads.

CHESTER S. ALDRICH, *Secretary*,
10 Beaufort Road, Jamaica Plain, Mass.
GILBERT H. GLEASON, *Assistant Secretary*,
25 Huntington Ave., Boston, Mass.

'05 In February your Secretary and his wife received an unexpected and wonderful invitation for a trip by yacht to the south. We found it possible to get away for two weeks and accepted. We dug out our last summer's clothes and on February 9 met our hosts in New York and went aboard the yacht, a 175-foot Diesel engine, twin-screw boat with more than the comforts of home. We sailed that night, passed Rum Row in the dark and next morning, when the east was tied up with a blizzard, we were out on the broad Atlantic where a strong nor'easter was trying to mix it up with the Gulf Stream. Some of the party were a bit mixed up, too, for the gyrations of this little craft were not those of a liner. Both of us managed to stay on the job, ready for every meal. We saw no shore and little shipping until the third night we picked up Miami Beach Light and in a couple of hours were in the harbor.

In the morning, we found our yacht surrounded with craft of every size and from every port. It was Marblehead during race week, but on a much grander scale. A great sight. We went ashore to see the magic city where none of us had been. I, of course, knew that Sid Strickland had had an office in Miami for some time so I called for advice. When I found Sid there, I was surprised and so was Sid. But then, I haven't been able to keep a close eye on him lately. His firm has been doing a lot of fine work in Miami, in the prevalent Spanish style on which Sid specialized at the Beaux Arts. He said that Bob Farrington was in one of the big developments to the north which was going strong and that Ned Jewett was just finishing the Miami-Biltmore at Coral Gables. On the way back to Flagler Street, I passed a store with the sign 'Duro Pump Company' and saw, inside, Fred Goldthwait. He's doing a land-office business in domestic pumping outfits. In Florida all you do is drive a pipe five feet into the ground and pump. In a street car, I saw a printed notice about service or something signed 'J. P. Barnes, President'. Yes, I found out later that Jim, in addition to his work in Louisville, had taken the Presidency of the Miami Traction Company and was again bringing order out of chaos.

We had a glorious swim that morning at Miami Beach, a Spanish Coney Island with the usual American amusements. The water was as warm as at Marion last June. Strolling up the beach to see the sights which were A-1, we hadn't gone far before I almost tripped over Bill Motter having a sun bath. He was spending a week there with his mother and sister and seemed to be taking life very easy. We had a good laugh over our surprise.

The next day we motored north through Hollywood, Fort Lauderdale,

dale, to Palm Beach, crossing the drainage canals from Lake Okeechobee. At Boca Raton, an elaborate development, we stopped to watch some dredges at work finishing the lake and who was standing there but Jack Flynn who has supplied nearly all the dredge buckets in Florida. This is a lovely place and the gondolas, with gondoliers from Venice (Italy), if you please, make canoeing on the Charles look as though it might be, in comparison, decidedly second rate. They do big things with mighty little fuss. One day you drive along and see a stretch of sand occupied by two mangrove trees, a blue heron and a fiddler crab. A month later you pass the same way and rub your eyes. The two mangrove trees have become forty-seven palms, the blue heron is a pink hotel with lavender trimmings and the fiddler crab is racing sideways over an 18-hole golf course! They were having speed boat racing on Lake Worth which was truly exciting. I was impressed by the vari-hued hibiscus and the purple bougainvillea which made a wonderful setting for the Royal Poinciana. Sid had told me that Ted Steele was in West Palm Beach, directing the Everglades Electric Company, another Stone and Webster concern, and I stopped at his office. He said he liked it much better than the state of Washington but that, due to the embargo, he had difficulty getting all the power that he could sell.

One day we drove through Orlando with its many lakes and I called upon our classmate, Ida Ryan, but she was out. She has a big office and is very busy. But she has been there several years which is enough to make her a native Floridian, I believe. We went through Tampa, where all the Havana cigars are made and I took a Camel over the four-mile bridge to St. Petersburg where golf is neglected and the great out-door sport is pitching horseshoes — or "quates," as they call it — in the moss-draped public park. Standing among the crowd of spectators I received a tap on the shoulder and there was Tom Estabrook. He said that the Brown Company had 70,000 acres nearby and that he was bossing the raising of peanuts, 200 bushels to the acre, all going into peanut butter. Across the street I saw a sign "Turner Engineering Company" and found, sure enough, it was Casey Turner but, unfortunately, he was not on the job, a big hotel.

We went over to Coral Gables, one morning, for golf and found Billy Ball on the "verander" looking brown and happy. He said he was on a business trip. He looked it. He told me that Grafton Perkins was directing the Coral Gables advertising and that Charlie Hawkes had been for some time compiling a Miami city directory for Grove Marcy's company but found it impossible to keep up with the changes and was going home.

Our time was up and we had to start for home. As our friends sailed for further adventures, we took the East Coast north. Florida is simply wonderful. The extraordinary activity and amazing results are breath-taking and just a bit disturbing, too, for I can't help wondering where the thing will stop and whether, when the music has died away and the merry-go-round has ceased swirling, every one is going to be quite happy. For, or course, it will cease sooner or later, and not all who have ridden the horses will have been so fortunate as to have captured the brass ring. But why think of tomorrow? Today is April Fool!

ROSSELL DAVIS, *Secretary*,
Wes Station, Middletown, Conn.
S. T. STRICKLAND, *Assistant Secretary*,
20 Newbury St., Boston, Mass.

'07 If it were not for the coöperation of two men we should again have to go on record before 1907, the Technology alumni, and the world in general as being without news this month.

Many thanks to L. C. Hampton and Fred Morrill who saved the day — and their letters were unsolicited, too. You fellows who read this, do likewise *now* while the thought is with you. Here are the letters:

"It is rather difficult to write about oneself but I have in the past enjoyed reading the news items of classmates as edited by The Technology Review. I will submit the following and you can use the information as you see fit. For the past six and a half years I have been working for the Union Oil Company of California with headquarters at Los Angeles. Five years of that time I acted as superintendent of construction in rebuilding and enlarging their refineries. The past year and a half I have been in charge of standardization of materials and equipment. My title is assistant engineer of the Engineering Department. My work is extremely interesting and covers every phase of the company's activities. I married a Simmons College young

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1907 Continued

lady eighteen years ago and we are still living together." — Lawrence C. Hampton. Hampton's address is 3020 E. Third St., Long Beach, Calif.

Fred Morrill writes as follows: "Some two years ago one of my fellow townsmen, Carl Bragdon, took a little trip east and Parker Dodge made some good copy of him. You probably remember the letter. Now, if Bragdon is news in Washington he ought to be news in Cincinnati, and Loring, Miller and Streeter ought to be news too. It has taken me another couple of years to get to it.

"The Class of 1907 now has five men in Cincinnati: Bragdon, Loring, Miller, Streeter and Morrill. We have been here from ten to forty years apiece, and for the most part we are plugging away at our jobs and raising our families in the most prosaic way in the world. In fact, there isn't any news about any of us 'till Parker Dodge interviews us.

"Bragdon: One wife, three daughters. He is in charge of varnish production for Ault and Wiborg. You can stand on almost any busy highway in the country and in a few minutes some of the enamel Carl produced will pass by on somebody's license plates.

"Loring: One wife, two sons. He is secretary and treasurer of the Ferro Concrete Construction Company. A lot of people in Cincinnati think of Ferro when they think of reinforced concrete. Among other things Ferro built the factory where Bragdon does his stuff.

"Stuart Miller is with the Merrell Chemical Company. Stuart can tell you how many billion pills a day they make. If I told you I would probably get it wrong and you wouldn't believe it anyway.

"Streeter is with the U. S. Public Health Service. He has been engaged in investigations of stream pollution. He is the author of a number of learned reports, some of which I have read. 'The Service' is getting together the data which will make it possible for the next generation to live in the Ohio valley without poisoning one another. Aside from this Streeter isn't doing a thing for the next generation. He has a wife and that's all.

"I am with the Ferro Concrete Company. We have six Technology men in the organization. I have one wife and two small girls. I have just finished a fourth term as secretary of the Technology Club of Cincinnati. For the coming year I have been retired to the easier job of President. The club has a luncheon every Tuesday at the Hotel Havlin. Any '07 man will usually find a couple of classmates. With a

little notice we could do better. There is nothing very thrilling in all this, but humdrum statistics are better than the void in the January Review."

BRYANT NICHOLS, *Secretary*,
2 Rowe St., Auburndale, Mass.

HAROLD S. WILSON, *Assistant Secretary*,
W. H. McElwain Co., Manchester, N. H.

'09

Chet Dawes, Assistant Professor of Electrical Engineering at Harvard, sailed for Europe on February 10. While abroad, he will make a special study of the breakdowns of electric cables, visiting many of the European countries, and studying the developments in the manufacturing of electric cables abroad. Before sailing, Dawes presented a paper, "Ionization Studies in Paper Cables", before the Institute of Electrical Engineers in New York.

Harold Sharp is with the Southern California Edison Company, as superintending engineer on the Florence Lake Dam, the newest hydro-electric development of the Southern California Edison Company. — Jim Finnie has sold out his interest in the Phillips Wire Company, and has severed his connection with that concern. — G. M. Gadsby is President of the Pittsburgh alumni association, which is now starting a scholarship fund, the proceeds of which will be used to send a Pittsburgh high school boy to Technology, at the expense of the local alumni association.

E. D. Merrill is now President and general manager of the Washington Rapid Transit Company. For the past two years he has been traffic engineer for the Chicago Motor Coach Company, the largest operators of bus lines in the country, and the Yellow Coach Manufacturing Company, one of the largest manufacturers of motor bus equipment in the country.

From the Grand Rapids *Herald*, we learn that William F. Wells, conservation biologist and sanitarian, has perfected the culture of oysters and laid the foundation for other shell fish propagation. The New York State Conservation Commission has announced that it has learned how to propagate from egg to adult little neck clams, soft shelled clams, scallops and mussels. The Commission last September announced it had successfully domesticated the wild oyster and was raising it by hand, so to speak, in the Glencover hatchery.



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1909 Continued

George I. Emerson has been appointed Superintendent of Insurance Risk in the special risk department of the Travelers Insurance Company at Hartford. He resigns a similar position with the National Fire Insurance Company at Hartford, where he has been located for the past nine years.

The Secretary is pleased to announce the marriage of Miss Dorothy Allen, daughter of the Chief of the Experiments Stations of the Department of Agriculture in Washington to Dr. Franklin L. Hunt. Dr. and Mrs. Hunt have gone around the world on their wedding trip. The Secretary is likewise pleased to announce the following engagements: that of Miss Rachael T. Meserve to Dr. Robert N. Hoyt, who is now teaching at Western Reserve University in Cleveland, and that of Miss Virginia Voorhees to Marcus J. Cole.

CHARLES R. MAIN, *Secretary*,
200 Devonshire St., Boston, Mass.
GEORGE A. HAYNES, *Assistant Secretary*,
186 Lincoln St., Boston, Mass.

'10 No notes have been received by The Review Editors from the Secretaries of this Class for inclusion in the April issue. The Secretary received the usual notification that copy was due, accompanied by such news as had been compiled in The Review Office. Members of the Class having news or inquiries should address them to Dudley Clapp, Secretary, 15 Draper Avenue, Arlington, Mass., or to R. O. Fernandez, Assistant Secretary, 264 W. Emerson Street, Melrose, Mass.

'11 On the glorious Washington's Birthday your Secretary is enjoying the hospitality of the Technology men — notably Frank F. Bell, '10 — in Dallas, Texas, two weeks along on a seven weeks' tour of the Alumni Clubs in the South and West. It is a wonderful spring-like day and it is indeed difficult to realize that dear old M. I. T. has a deep blanket of snow around it.

Had a delightful renewal of friendship with and was the house guest of Don Frazier, II, and his wife at Richmond, Va., my first stop on this trip. Don is the Secretary of the Technology Club of Virginia and was the prime mover in putting over a wonderful dinner in my honor on the

evening of February 9. One of the guests at the dinner was Dr. Chandler, President of William and Mary College, Williamsburg, Va., the Alma Mater of our beloved founder, William Barton Rogers.

In Jacksonville and Atlanta there happen to be no '11-ers at present and at Birmingham it was with great regret that I learned of the death of our classmate, John C. Rogers, VI, on the first day of my stay there — February 15. Rogers was one of our college transfers, having received a B.S. degree from the University of Mississippi before coming to the Institute to complete his work.

The Birmingham *News* of February 15 said: "John Calvin Rogers, prominently identified in the engineering department of the Birmingham Electric Company since 1922, died early this morning at a local infirmary, following an illness of ten days. Mr. Rogers was born in 1885 in Starkville, Miss. He attended the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and was a member of the Alpha Tau Omega fraternity. After coming to Birmingham he became actively interested in Boy Scout work and was serving as a director on the troop committee of Troop No. 12 at the time of his death. The body is to be taken immediately to Starkville, Miss., for funeral and burial. Mr. Rogers is survived by his mother, Mrs. J. B. Rogers; a sister, Mrs. Frederick Gray and a brother, William Rogers, all of Birmingham; and a brother, Reese Rogers, of Washington, D. C."

At their luncheon the following noon in my honor the members of the Birmingham local club adopted resolutions to be forwarded to Roger's mother.

In New Orleans I most heartily enjoyed seeing Dick McMillan, IV, again. He is the same old jovial soul and is a very successful realtor in N'Orl'ns, operating for himself.

I was in Houston, Texas, on February 19 and 20 and at a highly enjoyable dinner and meeting of the Technology men there on the second evening of my stay the M. I. T. Association of Southern Texas was formed. It is with joy that I report that George Forristall, II, was elected President of the organization. George is the same live wire he always was — you all remember him on the business staff of *The Tech* in undergraduate days. He and his wife have a fine family of four youngsters, ranging in age from ten to three years. He is advertising and sales manager of Foley Brothers Dry Goods Company, one of the largest department stores of the South.

We had a little 1911 luncheon the first day of my stay in Houston, the participants being Forristall, Bill Humphreys, Jr., VI, and yours truly. Bill is operating a construction company under his own name to fine advantage. Another '11-er, whom I was only able to reach over the phone, was Dr. Donald C. Barton, XII, chief geologist of the Rycade Oil Corporation, with headquarters at Houston.

Here in Dallas I have already had a nice phone chat with George Watson, IV, President of Watson Company, builders and contractors, and he plans to be at the dinner meeting here this holiday evening. Those of you who were fortunate to be at Plymouth in 1921 remember how George showed up there during our Ten-Year Reunion. Tomorrow, when I plan to visit Fort Worth, I am looking forward to seeing Doc Moore, II, who is a representative there of the Waples Platter Grocery Company.

Through the balance of my trip I will meet many more classmates and will plan to tell you all about it in the May Review.

It is also a pleasure to recount here the enjoyable trip I had with Tech Show of 1926 in its memorable trip the first four days of February, to Hartford, Conn., Pittsburgh, Pa., and Buffalo and Schenectady, N. Y. In Pittsburgh I met Bunny Wilson, XIV, and his wife, as well as Heine Zimmerman, IX. In Buffalo I met Joe Dunlap, II, and his wife, and Norman Duffett, X, who came over from Niagara Falls. In Schenectady I met three 1911 couples: Otto Schurig, VI, Harry Tisdale, V, and Joe Harrington, VI, the latter coming over with his wife from Albany for the performance.

Harold Robinson, I, has just been appointed chairman of the newly organized Board of Survey of Worcester, Mass., for a term of three years. This board of four members has charge of all developments of the city and must approve all new streets. This is a well-merited honor for Robbie, who operates as a civil engineer at 340 Main St., Worcester.

Let me correct the statement in the February Class Notes saying that Dippy Allen is with the Philadelphia Company. Dippy is with the United Gas Improvement Company, Philadelphia.

Jack Herlihy, in coöperation with Emmons Whitcomb, chairman, will present the latest developments on our Fifteen-Year Reunion, but let me add in closing that it is my earnest hope that every possible 1911-er has already red-pencilled the Memorial Day week end, 1926, on his desk calendar as a reminder that he plans to attend the Fifteen-Year Reunion of the Class of 1911, at the Riversea Club, Saybrook, Conn. Let's double the attendance of five years ago!

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1911 Continued

The Committee reports: "Response to the *Eleven* indicates a bang-up Reunion. If you have not sent in the application attached to the first issue of the *Eleven*, do it at once, for the final information to be issued the latter part of April will go only to those who have signified their interest. If you have mislaid the application blank, drop a line to Dennie, and you will get the dope. We want a crowd. The Riversea Club at Saybrook is an ideal place. Do not wait another five years, but come to Saybrook this May 28, 29, 30 and 31 and see what a good time we have. Bring your wife if you are married. It won't take her long to get acquainted. There will be something doing every minute to suit the tastes of everybody. The entertainment committee will take care of this. You need not take out insurance for a good time. Your committee has done that. If you cannot come for the complete period of the Reunion, come if only for a day.

"The following have expressed, at time of going to press, their intention of coming to the Reunion: D. P. Allen, O. S. Clark, M. E. Comstock, O. B. Denison, C. P. Eldred, W. D. Foster, M. A. Grossmann, T. H. Haines, E. R. Hall, S. H. Hartshorn, J. H. Herlihy, R. G. MacPherson, R. R. Stanley, H. R. Tisdale, E. J. Whitcomb, C. H. S. Merrill, W. J. Orchard, C. G. Richmond, O. R. Schurig, W. A. Shepherd, W. J. Simonds.

"Do not forget: Riversea Club, Saybrook, Conn., May 28 to 31 inclusive. Write to Dennie now and say you will be there. You won't regret it.

ORVILLE B. DENISON, *Secretary*,
Room 3-207, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.

JOHN A. HERLIHY, *Assistant Secretary*,
588 Riverside Ave., Medford, Mass.

'12

No notes have been received by The Review Editors from the Secretary of this Class for inclusion in the April issue. The Secretary received the usual notification that copy was due, accompanied by such news as had been compiled in The Review Office. Members of the Class having news or inquiries should address them to Frederick J. Shepard, Jr., Secretary, 125 Walnut Street, Watertown, Mass., or to D. J. McGrath, Assistant Secretary, 10th Avenue and 36th Street, New York, N. Y.

'13

No notes have been received by The Review Editors from the Secretary of this Class for inclusion in the April issue. The Secretary received the usual notification that copy was due, accompanied by such news as had been compiled in The Review office. Members of the Class having news or inquiries should address them to Harry D. Peck, Secretary, 99 State Street, Boston, Mass.

'14

Your Assistant Secretary is spending a large part of his time in New York City and would be interested in hearing from any local Fourteeners. He may be reached at the New York office of the Holtzer-Cabot Electric Company, 101 Park Avenue. Telephone Ashland 0085.

On February 2 the Boston section met for its regular monthly luncheon at the Engineers Club. Professor Ricker told in a very entertaining and instructive manner the excellent work the Institute is doing in cooperative instruction, and in particular the work that is being done by the Electrical Engineering department. The usual good fellowship was much in evidence at this luncheon. Those attending were Stump, Ahern, Downing, H. S. Wilkins, Ricker, Crocker, Fales, Waitt, MacClellan and Richmond.

Dinney Chatfield came forth from his long period of silence and took exception to the remarks made in an earlier issue of The Review, saying that he really was not the designer of the naval plane referred to but that praise should also be given to others of the Wright staff. As much of the design was due to Dinney's efforts we will let the notes stand. We think that the real reason Dinney wrote was to tell your Secretary that he had bought some of his radio junk and that it truly was a "howling" success.

Your Secretary is quite elated, yea, even hilarious! He has received two news letters in one month! Let's keep up the good work. In addition to Dinney's letter one came from Bob Townsend who is now professor of chemistry at the University of Delaware, serving as head of the chemistry department. Bob writes in part as follows:

"It is really a most interesting experience. The freshmen are required to wear little green caps, to carry around their books in large green market baskets and to salute all upper classmen and members of the faculty, — something we missed. But it keeps a fellow busy

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1914 Continued

returning their salutes. I give the general inorganic chemistry lectures to a class of 125 of about as live a crowd as you would want to see. I understand they are practically unanimous in declaring that chemistry is a very difficult subject and that they have nicknamed me 'Thurston' on account of the experiments. I am also giving all the senior instruction in physical chemistry and chemical engineering — incidentally including some of the things I forgot ten years ago. It's a great life!"

S. W. Stanyan must certainly be making good with The Ohio Brass Company. The following item was noted in a factory bulletin of that company: "Cost, Pay Roll and Rate Department, Mr. S. W. Stanyan, Manager. The rate department will be combined with the cost and pay roll department under the management of Mr. S. W. Stanyan. He will be responsible for cost keeping, cost estimating, pay roll, rates both day work and piece work, time and motion studies and such reports as may be useful and necessary." There are about 1,500 employees at the Mansfield, Ohio, plant where Stanyan is located.

It has often been mentioned in these notes that there is never an issue but what there is some item available regarding Pat Adams. In the February 13 issue of *The National Spectator* your Secretary noted a leading article on aviation entitled "British Propaganda and U. S. Aviation" by Porter H. Adams, Governor at Large and Chairman, Executive Committee, The National Aeronautic Association of the United States." The subject was excellently handled and exceedingly interesting to follow.

H. B. RICHMOND, *Secretary*,
100 Gray Street, Arlington, Mass.
GEORGE K. PERLEY, *Assistant Secretary*,
45 Hill Side Terrace, Belmont, Mass.

'15

No notes have been received by The Review Editors from the Secretaries of this Class for inclusion in the April issue. The Secretary received the usual notification that copy was due, accompanied by such news as had been compiled in The Review Office. Members of the Class having news or inquiries should address them to Frank P. Scully, Secretary, at 118 First Street, East Cambridge, Mass., or to Howard C. Thomas, Assistant Secretary, 100 Floral Street, Newton Highlands, Mass.

'16

June 18, 19, 20. Those are big days, according to Steve Brophy and his Ten-Year Reunion committee. All of you will remember the great pageant at our graduation, — that was an example of what Steve could do ten years ago. Just picture for yourself what the Reunion will be, now that he has had ten years more experience. Not that Steve is planning a pageant, — far be it from such — but, well, watch the plans as they come out from his committee. Suffice it to say for the present that "a good time will be had by all."

Plans are rapidly maturing, and before this appears in print the second and possibly the third circulars will have reached you. In fact, those of you who quickly recognize a good time will have your minds and railroad tickets made up, in spite of jobs, wives or similar handicaps. The really forehanded ones are already making reservations by long distance telephone, according to Hovey Freeman, Steve's right bower on the committee. Hovey says Rusty White, Knight Owen, and Ralph Fletcher got him out of bed with a phone

call from Lowell a month ago to talk over the Reunion plans. Their own particular Reunion had made good progress and enthusiasm was running high. We expect they may have called the Pacific Fleet that same night to make sure I. B. McDaniel would be on hand. I. B. has just returned from a tour of the globe (join the navy and see the world), and unless Uncle Sam sends him to foreign parts again before June we know he will be among those present.

One more important point: If you have not received Steve's notices your address on the mailing list is in error. Send the new one to the Alumni Office at once, for there is a lot more dynamite coming and you won't want to miss any of it.

Nineteen-sixteen is strongly represented in Detroit. Phil Baker, II, who hangs out a shingle as a lawyer admits that he makes his bread and butter in the real estate business. — Ted Hine, IV, is with Smith, Hinchman and Grylls, perhaps the leading architectural firm of the city, as is Milton Pettibone, IV. — Howard Foster, XI, was until quite recently with the same concern, but has left them to develop some of his own ideas on household refrigeration. He turned up at one of the Technology Club dinners in January, after an absence of a year or two. — Herb Gfroerer, II, who was assistant to Mr. Rice, the former President of Cadillac Motors, left the company last summer to enter the sales department of Dodge Brothers and is now a district representative with headquarters at Atlanta, Ga. He was back in town for a few days last month to attend the Dodge Sales Convention. — Ullian, I, is running an eminently successful engineering, surveying, and blue-printing business, specializing on the real estate developments of the city. — Loomis, XI, continues to represent the Bemis Brother Bag Company.

The affairs of the Detroit Technology Association are efficiently run, with three of the four officers from 1916. Phil Baker is secretary and does most of the work, Ted Hine counts the money and Chuck Loomis gets on the list as Vice-President, which entails no labor at all.

So far, the Detroit crowd has four recruits for the Reunion: Baker, Hine, Pettibone and Loomis. Let New York, Boston and other cities turn out as high a percentage and we will have to hire another hotel.

The marriage of Miss Mariana Williamson Blood to John Ripley Freeman, Jr., of Washington, D. C., took place in the Village Church of Wellesley, Reverend Stanley Ross Fisher, minister of the parish, officiating.

A letter received a short time ago from California from Charles F. Gross is as follows: "From the tone of the notice that I have just received from you announcing the Reunion of our Class in June, 1926, I suppose you think that all Sixteeners are dead. Well, I wish to so inform you there is one on the sunny slopes of the Pacific Ocean who is far from being dead. I will be there in Boston at the appointed time and am making my plans to join the Class in June.

"The first part of January I wrote to several other members of the Class, namely, Harold Lerner, Shorty Long, Ned Hewins and Shats Ober. I told them I was coming back and gave them instructions to receive me. My letter was in the form of a round robin, but at present I fear the zero weather in the east has killed my robin's letter as I have heard nothing from any of the above bunch. I expect to come east via the Panama Canal, so I suppose I will log some 6,000 knots before I drop the hook at Technology. Don't you think I should be royally welcomed after coming so far? I want to take the prize

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1916 Continued

for coming such a long distance. If you can't arouse the bunch within hailing distance then they must be as your notice says: Dead. More about my arrival in a later letter."

D. N. BARKER, *Secretary*,
14 Marathon St., Arlington, Mass.
CHARLES W. LOOMIS, *Assistant Secretary*,
7338 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich.

'17 The generosity of 1914 is only outdone by the modesty of 1917 and we fear 1917's modesty is sadly tinged with procrastination and lack of energy. For from Chatfield of 1914, by way of H. B. Richmond of 1914, we hear of what Ken Lane of 1917 is doing. Knowing Ken, this is not surprising, but Ed Rounds, for example, was fully advised and there is plenty of ink in his pen. Richmond writes: "If you will look in the last issue of *The Technology Review* you will find that 1914 devoted its notes to a special aviation edition. Much was made of the work that Chatfield had done at the Wright Aeronautic Corporation. In his usual generous manner Chatfield takes exception to some of the remarks and states that K. M. Lane of your Class should be entitled to considerable credit also. Chatfield writes: 'You see, the plane is really an organization design but the man who had more to do with it than any one else is K. M. Lane. I would appreciate it if you would see that Ken gets the credit he really deserves, more than any one else, for whatever good there may be in the plane'."

In the same mail was a letter from Denison, Secretary-Treasurer, fixer, cheer leader and, in general, the association of the Alumni Association. It seems that nominations will be in order before you read this for class representative on the council. A Mr. Lobdell has previously held this office, and according to the official records he was present at nine out of nine meetings in the 1923-1924 season, seven out of seven in 1924-1925, and four out of four to date. Presumably he will better this record if returned by his constituents. He is the only Secretary-Emeritus on the Council, and hence his influence is felt whenever the Council acts, and more frequently when it doesn't. It is of no use to attempt to remove him by failing to renominate him, for he would then appear as the representative of the M. I. T. Club of Siam. If there were no M. I. T. Club of Siam —

but there would be. Since no objections were received before the nomination was known, it is unanimous.

Seriously, Lobby has actually been present at all of the Council meetings in the last three years, and we owe him a vote of thanks, along with our request that he continue to serve.

Al Buford stopped at the Institute on his way to Florida, but did not say whether he was going there for a vacation, to work, or just to get rich. — Walt Whitman has joined R. E. Wilson with Standard of Indiana at Whiting, Ind. — Bill Ayres Gray, Jr., stopped in on his way to Canada from Venezuela. He has been buying airplanes, pipe lines, steamships and other equipment for his tropical oil company, and is looking for a manager for coal mines on the property. Location is in the tropics, and there are special qualifications which rule out, for example, Dud Bell. — Dick Loengard came to Boston during the month, and was received in due form by a committee headed by Loosh Hill. — Nig Sewall has joined the organization of J. H. Horne and Sons Company, manufacturers of paper-mill machinery at Lawrence, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Martin Danforth announce the marriage of their daughter, Christine Alice, to Mr. Carlton Miles Dean on Sunday, January 10, at Salem, Mass.

The two following clippings from the *Boston Herald* are of interest: "Miss Mary Carson Orr of Hartford acted as honor attendant for Miss Susan Williams, whose marriage to Mr. John Aleck Lunn took place Thursday evening in Trinity Church. The bride, a daughter of Mrs. S. M. Williams, was given in marriage by her brother, Mr. Charles Ayres Williams. . . . Mr. Edward Adams Mead ['18] was best man for Mr. Lunn, who has been making his home at 52 Charlesgate East. He is the son of Mrs. John G. Lunn of Fort Collins, Colo. The ushers were Mr. Edward D. Sewall ['17] and Mr. Frank S. Hunt ['16] of Boston and the vicinity, and Mr. Walter C. Wood ['17] of Providence and Dr. William R. Hainsworth [Ph.D., '21] of Seattle. After a small wedding reception at the Copley-Plaza, Mr. and Mrs. Lunn left for a three weeks' wedding journey to Pinehurst, N. C. Mr. Lunn, after receiving his degree from the Colorado State College in 1915, continued his studies at Harvard and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. He is a member of the Engineers Club and Sigma Alpha Epsilon fraternity."

Look Over Your Job

This is the time of year to add up. The promotions have been made for this year. The winter's work has told you something about yourself in relation to the business you are in.

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1917 Continued

And again from the *Herald*:

"A survey of the Springfield trolley system to determine how the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company can best spend \$1,000,000, as it proposes to do, to rehabilitate the system in the event that the legislature sanctions the taking over of the system by the railroad company, was actively begun here today by C. V. Wood, President of the street railway, J. T. Woodruff [née Battis], city traffic expert, and W. J. Flickinger of the New Haven road. Mr. Woodruff was authorized to prepare certain data based on trolley surveys that he has conducted."

RAYMOND S. STEVENS, *Secretary*,
30 Charles River Road, Cambridge A., Mass.

'18 No notes have been received by The Review Editors from the Secretary of this Class for inclusion in the April issue. The Secretary received the usual notification that copy was due, accompanied by such news as had been compiled in The Review Office. Members of the Class having news or inquiries should address them to Percy W. Carr, Secretary, at 400 Charles River Rd., Cambridge, Mass.

'19 The Review Editors are nothing short of heroic in their efforts to elicit interesting and startling bits of news about you all, and I would that I might share their optimism. Nineteen continues to "hide its light beneath a bushell." Our fondest hopes point to an early return from the annual reminders which are on their way to you and will reach you long before this. And may I add that the return will be more than welcome if it brings us not only a check but some news that you are still on deck? If you'll do your share, we'll have some real newsy news for the final issues to wind up the year properly.

Through the snow drifts of Boston, there has reached us this past month word of two weddings. On October 24 last, in Shanghai, China, Miss Louise Abigail Poor of Newton, was wedded to Frederick A. Parker of Boston. Parker is with the Standard Oil Company of New York in Shanghai and if our congratulations are delayed we will just blame the press. They are, nevertheless, very sincere.

In Hinsdale, Ill., on January 19, Herbert F. Young and Miss Elsie

Wallace MacDonald were united in marriage. They will make their home at 724 North Chester St., Pasadena, Calif., and while we may envy them the climate of their new home, we hope they will get back. East for reunions.

And so we are signing off with high hopes that you will flood the mails before the next call is sent out for notes!

PAUL F. SWASEY, *Secretary*,
Box 1486, Boston, Mass.

'20 All aboard for the Orient, folks! We're going to hop off to Canton, China, thence to Ceylon and then flit back to Japan and China before we get home. To a prosaic old Bostonian like your Secretary it's something of a thrill to find a letter in your mail plastered with the quaint orange stamps of the Chinese Republic and another that requires twenty cents postage to pay for its long trip from the other side of the world where they grow tea instead of grass.

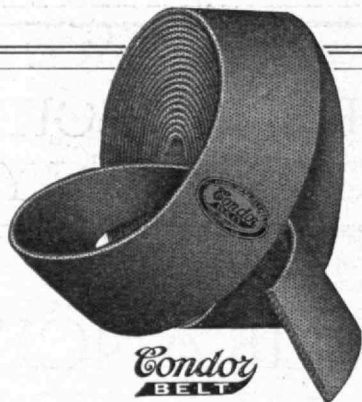
First is a letter from good old Wei. He says, "I left Lam, Gline and Company long, long ago. For the last three years I have been seeking my bread and butter in Canton — either as instructor in mathematics at the Kwantung University or as engineer at the arsenal and bureau of aviation. I joined the arsenal for the third time last June as engineer and superintendent of works. The work is too strenuous so I have just resigned the concurrent job and am now devoting my whole time to the engineering department. People in the States generally believe we Chinese always get married in our 'teens, so you'll be surprised to know that I'm still a bachelor! Address me at Kwantung Arsenal, Canton, China."

Bond writes from Colombo, Ceylon: "I joined the Standard Oil Company of New York in February, 1922, and came out to India in June of the same year. I spent the first year in and about Calcutta and was then transferred to Colombo, Ceylon, where I remained until last July when I went home on leave. The Technology men who pass through here are few and far between so I seldom obtain any class news except through The Review. I should certainly like to hear from every one of the old crowd and I promise faithfully to reply at once to any one who will drop me a line. — As to my present status, I am still single but from all reports appear to be in the minority as far as the Class of 1920 is concerned. Address C. L. Bond, care of Standard Oil Company of New York, Colombo, Ceylon."

W. L. Freeman very kindly let me see a letter he received recently from Dusty Miller and I am transferring much of it to these notes feeling sure that Dusty will not begrudge his classmates this entertaining glimpse into his globe trotting activities.

He writes, "Having blithered all the way round the world and back to God's country without getting hung, married, starved, seasick or crowned, I discovered that the fair city of Los Angeles could not continue its unprecedented growth without my help. So I created a job, assumed it and now make two cakes of ice grow where one grew before, principally on paper, for the York Products Corporation. We make half the ice machinery in the world and give all our competitors cold feet. The job is in the engineering department at the moment designing, later field, later office management, all of which comes within my experience at the Three Millers Company and thus prevents lost motion.

"I left Bibber [Harold W. Bibber, '20] and his wife well set up in a tissue paper mansion on a hill in Tokyo. He had me pose as the 'Generous Electric' Manager for Japan in the absence of the manager on the occasion of the dedication of a turbine that Harold had sold a while before, 35,000 k.v.a. and accessories. The dedication lasted thirty minutes including a trip through the plant with the big wheel running for us. The social affairs afterwards lasted till the next morning, undertermined, because Harold had to drag himself away at 9 p.m. to take the train for Tokyo. The management had hired a whole amusement park with American and Japanese music all over and loud speakers in the spots between. Under every tree was a geisha (which means chorine) or three, and a barrel of beer or three, and under every bush was a cabinet member or plutocrat who had transferred so much of one of the barrels to his system that his legs refused further to swivel, and under every palm tree was a delicatessen or dog cart or sandwich machine or candy works — all with a geisha attached to drag you in, load you up, and help you out if she couldn't persuade you to stay. In the early hours the millionaire President of the company took the trouble to tell Harold that he was greatly pleased with the turbine which is the largest in Japan. And when we left we got fifteen pounds or so of assorted sweet meats and souvenirs. They'll have to peddle a lot of kilowatts to pay for that party.



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1920 Continued

"I left China one week before the so-called revolution broke out. Don't believe a word of it. All the armies of all parties concerned wear exactly the same uniform and pinned on one arm with a large safety pin is a three-inch circle that tells which General they are obeying at the moment. If an army gets defeated they simply change the badge and join the victorious army. If anybody gets killed it's either because they carelessly starved to death or because the battalion of Russians got at them. The latter have been known to violate all recognized rules of war by fighting during dinner and even shooting opponents real dead. Also this noise about a new tide of nationalism is the bunk. It is exactly the same stuff as when the classes of '22 and '23 scrapped around the flagpole. Simply a few students have been allowed to run their colleges and fire presidents and professors, as the reverse is done here, get up parades howling independence when all they want is a chance to graduate into a good government job, which means graft. — There never has been a republic, there isn't now and there cannot be for fifty years or more when more than .001 per cent can read enough to vote and have interest enough in who runs 'em to do it. But there is the charm of thousands of years of culture hanging over China and Japan that makes them the only places where I would be willing to live, or at all anxious to go back to."

I feel sure many of you will want to write Dusty and swap yarns with him. Address him at 144 N. Rugby Street, Huntington Park, Calif.

Benjamin West writes from Ithaca, N. Y., where he is getting himself an E.E. degree at Cornell. Perhaps some of you saw his article in *The Tech Engineering News* for November describing the Portland Electric Power Company's Oak Grove hydro-electric plant.

The engagement of Foster Parker Doane, Jr., to Miss Gladys Stewart was recently announced. Doane is in the cotton business in Boston. — Edward J. Coughlin was married January 2 to Miss Mildred Josephine Scully of Somerville. Donald Mitsch was best man. Coughlin is a construction engineer in Coral Gables and makes his home there. A good place for a permanent honeymoon, if we can believe the advertisements.

This is of necessity written in February, so I can't give you the details of our big Reunion Dinner in Boston in June, but it isn't too soon for you to plan to be on hand. It'll be worth making a real effort to be there.

HAROLD BUGBEE, *Secretary*
9 Chandler Road, West Medford, Mass.

'21 No notes for the April issue of *The Review* have been received from either the Secretary or the Assistant Secretary. The Review is able, however, to quote a brief message from R. H. Smithwick, President of the Class, sent from his address at the Massachusetts General Hospital, Boston, Mass.

"We hope that everybody is thinking of the coming Reunion in June. Your reunion committee will shortly report its plans. Needless to say, we think that they will be attractive to all and hope that many will subscribe to the reunion idea when the first call for support is sent out.

"We all remember from last year, that it is necessary to have a certain sum of money ready on hand so that we can make definite arrangements for the Reunion. So decide as soon as possible if you are going and try your best to crash through in a pecuniary way when the time comes."

'22 On turning this month to the Class of 1922 folder your Secretary is able to understand all of the subtler emotions of Old Mother Hubbard when she did her well known act. The most prominent item in the folder is a bill from Uncle Horace for fifty-four cents' worth of stenography incurred on January 4 and toward the funding of which no steps have yet been taken. We must see to this promptly. Meanwhile, we wish that a few more nourishing items would come to grace this emaciated folder.

Fortunately for us, however, Heinie Horn and the Course Secretaries have taken a great measure of the space assigned this month to the Class so that it were just as well if we were brief anyway. This we shall find it possible to be without undue effort. In fact, space being at the premium it is, we shall be it right away. Gentlemen, Mr. Horn. [Applause, blended with one long hiss from out the Alleghany Mountains.]

ERIC F. HODGINS, *General Secretary*,
Room 3-205, M. I. T., Cambridge, Mass.



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1922 Continued

FIELD NOTES

The activities of your Correspondent during this extremely abbreviated month have been concentrated into one day and two nights, falling on either side of Lincoln's birthday. For this no credit should be given to Abe. And although admitting my absolute lack of control in so far as the time was concerned, I do modestly step forward before all the customers and — still modestly — proclaiming myself very much of a hero, carry off what few asparagus may have been overlooked by those who have trod before me.

I really feel that this brief report will firmly convince the customers, large and small, that your Correspondent has striven with earnest endeavor, untiring effort, endless courage and a tenacity of purpose, to give you an authentic account of the past, such as is missing, and the present, such as is interesting, and the future, such as is possible, of those customers, great and greater, whose footprints have apparently been washed away in the sands of time.

The more I realize the importance of this last great discovery, the better satisfied I am that, as your Correspondent, I have fully and completely earned my monthly wage. Of course, it is generally known that said wage approaches an infinite zero as a limit. In fact, it reaches the aforementioned zero. Still, 'tis well to earn whatever wage one has to earn.

I mention this trifle in passing to correct an impression or rumor that is current in some corners of the globe that this *is* a big political job. It isn't and never can be. Class funds do not run to such ambiguous amounts.

Your correspondent earns a living — at least, it is known as such — in connection with two companies situated in Wilkes-Barre: one conducting a publishing business of equipment catalogues, individual catalogues and direct mail advertising; the other printing, lithographing and binding. Having a small territory, New York to Chicago, gives me a chance to be correspondent. Get the idea?

My advisor and prompter, at this point, reads, weeps, and in no uncertain terms suggests that I get out of the spotlight and go to work. Hence, we will proceed with the description of this unusual discovery [what unusual discovery, Heine? Haven't you left out something? E. F. H.] by enlightening the readers upon the factors leading up to and

pertaining thereto. 'Twas on the night of February 10 at the quarters of Anderson, Stose, Shaw and Company. The Messrs. Mink, Anderson, Quarles and Horn gathered around the table and with bowed heads, tears in their eyes, and sobbing voices, did their solemn chant for the missing member: Jawn Edward Sallaway. God Bless Him.

In John's absence it had been deemed highly advisable to invite Winkie Quarles to come forth and seek a return on his investment at the same time attempting to uphold or withhold the honors of 1924.

The net result has considerable bearing upon the events that are to follow. Your Correspondent had arrived in state; said state being poverty. Without funds he would be unable to carry on further research for the customers.

Along in the smaller hours of the morning Winkie obliged all by doing a dive which took with it what honors the Class of 1924 may have had. Diving in one pocket and another he eventually found himself in a position to meet the obligation contracted in learning the game of bridge as played by that portion of 1922 then assembled for a common cause.

Eric the Great is at this very moment having medals cast to commemorate the occasion and to honor Anderson and Mink for the part they played in helping to foster the activities of your Correspondent and the interests of the customers. Medals to be sold at cost.

Placing a few of Winkie's shekels at the disposal of the Lehigh Valley R. R., your Correspondent was able to entrain for the hard coal regions of Pennsylvania. Arrived in Bethlehem he was suddenly seized by a most noble and honorable thought: to go in search of stray customers. Placing this impulse firmly in his mind he proceeded in the general direction of the rear and the particular direction of the Mt. Carmel car. On the Lehigh Valley that requires many turns.

Opening the door I could hardly believe my eyes. The very customer I had searched these many months for was there! Keeping my approach well guarded I was able to sneak upon the elusive one. The Fates had been kind.

There before me sat one of America's most prominent oil men, erstwhile chemist, existing Course Sec, eminent bridge authority, foremost exponent of the Charleston, and so on and so on: S. Parker McConnell.

The occupants of the car were very much shocked at the ejaculations necessitated by such a reunion. There was much talk of this and of that. Same old Parker.

Mac had little to offer regarding his personal batting average in the Beau Brummel League. I have it from some of the boys that his eye is just as good as the days in the bush leagues. The dogs haven't slowed up a bit.

When you think of all the talent that boy imported to Walker you begin to realize in a small way, the extent of our indebtedness. Yes, we owe S. Parker a lot. It was he who established this Beau Brummeling Business as an art rather than a catch-as-catch-can proposition.

It was a joy to see the Kid himself, but nevertheless, very embarrassing. It behooved me, as part of my duties, to ascertain the whys and whithers of the lack of correspondence from our Course Secretaries. In these days when the importance of modern chemistry is being felt, internally and externally, it is only right and just that the Class as a whole and Course X as the shy and bashful part insist on information conducive to a closer and tighter union. Get the idea?

So I asked, in a nice way, you understand, the reasons why he had neglected his duties and gone into exile the past many months. Parker broke down completely and confessed all. It was the same old story with the same old ending: "From now on it's the straight and narrow."

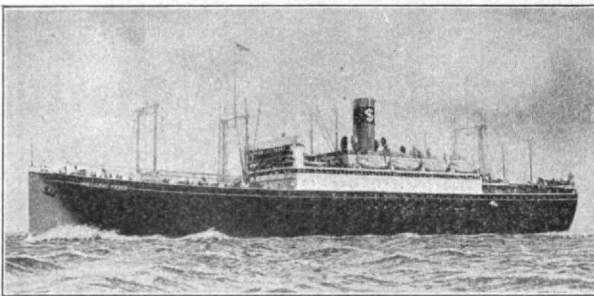
Mac confessed that about eighteen or twenty months ago he was preparing his bit for Eric the Great. He was on the eleventh page. They were voluminous notes of the wondrous deeds of his chemist customers. His attention was attracted or distracted by a bit of femininity. Customers, can't you picture it? The notes, his last, still rest at the bottom of his truck. "Believe me, Heinie, 'tis sad."

"Sure I believe you, Mac," says I, wanting to offer sympathy and lend a helping hand. "Where did all this happen?" "On the night boat to Albany," says Mac.

My first thought upon recovery was not a credit to S. Parker. Anybody who travels on the night boat to Albany and then spends his time writing letters is in no way entitled to the reputation of a thriving and alert Beau Brummel.

Mac is now safely located in a real job at Poughkeepsie with the Tidewater Oil Sales Corporation. He is recovering rapidly and will soon be a regular contributor to The Review. The boys are invited to stop off and see his rare collection of unfinished notes. Poughkeepsie is a regular stop on the New York Central.

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DOLLAR STEAMSHIP LINE

1922 Continued

At various intervals I have suggested that I was, at times, ready to trade odd bits of dirt gathered in this and that state. There have been some mail order customers, but most of the boys wait 'til I get around to their town. Imagine my surprise and delight to hear from that famous Student Prince, Bill Boyer. I'm leaving in a week or so for a round of the places between here and Chicago and will make a complete report upon his surroundings and habits. In the meantime, we'll retire for a moment. I am furnishing you with the unabridged edition of Sir Harold's masterpiece that you may enjoy as I have his originality and observations.

"Well, I'll be darned. So you are the new Traveling Secretary—why don't you try getting around to Dynamic Detroit and looking the gang over? It has been many a moon since I last horsed with you and the last issue of The Review is directly responsible for the resumption of relations.

"In the summer of '22, Howie Flather, Curt Willson and I had a reunion in Detroit and I'm still here or rather quite near by. Howie, as you probably know, deserted us and joined the ranks of the married and Curt Willson (still single, strangely) is in Flint lending a hand to the Industrial Bureau. To get back to Howie, he is turning out the well-known Flather lathe in Nashua, N. H., also one son and an occasional good golf score. Ran into Chet Greening some weeks ago. He came to Detroit to have all cars standardly equipped with Goodyear tires. A Christmas card from Chuck Brokaw puts him in the Los Angeles directory, doing well, I understand.

"Ab Johnson finally fell into a snare of his own patented design, hence the Christmas card from Mr. and Mrs. A. L. J., II. So far as I know, Ab holds all records for snappy courtships, but many are the girls whose husbands get Ab thrown in their face as the "Ideal." Pete Morrow is still in Springfield, Ohio, looking after the Morrow Drug interests.

"Shorty Manning is out here in Detroit and has taken unto himself, and so on. He is with General Motors and has succeeded in working out a formula for Oakland's Harmonic Balancer. It is several miles long and would make Professor Johnston's Theorem of Three Moments look like the proverbial "thirty cents." Charlie Thomas is in Dayton in business for himself and as a side issue has invented a machine into which you drop a very ordinary looking Irish potato which comes out potato chips ready for the victim. Of course, his main line is keeping the Dayton misses wondering just what it is all about. Same old Charlie and the condition of his bald head is static: he can't gain a hair in spite of 50% of Mr. Glover's entire production.

"Hank du Pont and I are living together here in Pontiac and we are following in the footsteps of our illustrious Technology brother, Alfred P. Sloan, Jr. The footsteps are awfully faint way back where we are, but they are there cause we read about it in the last Review. Hank is in experimental work and I am that much abused Gunga Din of every factory, "the Damned Works Engineer." I was first with Maxwell, then with Fisher Body, then for myself and now with Oakland. Incidentally, if I were married I would have told you so right off but I'm still chasing the widely heralded rainbow. How's for dropping me a line sometime or better still, popping around?"

The world is a bit small. Some time ago it was my sad misfortune to journey through the sticks of New England. Arriving in the little hamlet of Gardner, Mass., I was in need of nourishment. Concentrating upon my wants, I proceeded to a café of *The* hotel and, plucking a stool at the counter, lodged myself next to Win Morse, the long one from Roxbury. Wonders will never cease. Win is making baby buggies. I may err slightly there. He is installing ways and means whereby they may be able to produce bigger and better baby buggies. We exchanged much dirt as he had been in Chicago in an effort to further the same interest.

H. J. HORN, JR., *Field Secretary*,
47 Center St., Kingston, Penna.

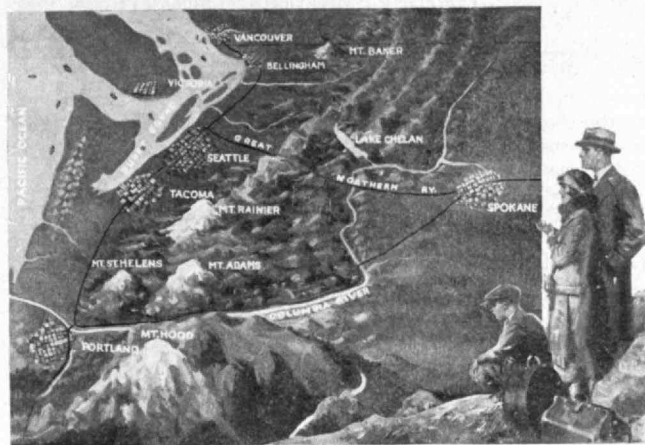
COURSE II

This high mountain air in Titusville is proving quite effective in bolstering up the course correspondence. The mailman has done his duty well this month, bringing in news from four quarters of the globe, meaning Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, Boston and New York. Keep up the good work and keep your news out of the Field Secretary's hands if you want to be treated square. At first I thought that Traveling Reporter stuff was just a splendid idea, but on further consideration I think he is the bunk.

The outstanding bit of news for the month comes in the form of a wedding announcement of one of the members of our Course who

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- ☐ I am interested in a (Glacier-Yellowstone) Burlington Escorted Tour.
- ☐ I am interested in an Alaskan Tour.

Name.....

Address.....

1922 Continued

seems to have had a corner on the publicity in this column for a long time past; one whose activities entitled him to a foremost position in the Class; a personage who, while quiet in his manner, was no less firm in his conviction that the single life was for him always. To hear that Ross Elliott Van Gieson, known to the populace as Van, has stepped out and has had himself all married up since the eighth of February is certainly a blow to the dwindling contingency of stalwart single men left to uphold the banner of those who have a hard time supporting themselves alone. Van married Miss Gertrude Pollard of New York and will be at home after May 1 at Davis Avenue and Prospect Road, White Plains, N. Y. Of course the announcement coming from Omaha, Neb., indicates a honeymoon in Hollywood or Salt Lake City. This matrimonial activity of Van's accounts for his continued silence since leaving Hartford, Conn., where last seen in his natural state. This announcement calls for one carload of class congratulations to be shipped from the treasury direct to White Plains.

Stoney Stone comes through with a breezy letter from 750 McMaken Avenue, Wenton Place, Ohio. He tells all about Wenton Place being a suburb of Cincinnati, by way of explanation. It is the best place to live this side of San Francisco. Stoney is with Procter and Gamble, helping them to spend a couple of million on their New York plant addition. However, the climax of his letter is reached in the announcement of his new offspring of December 12, William R. — Hooray, another man for Technology.

Lewis Hill is coming to Titusville some of these days on his way through from Pittsburgh. He is with the Hyatt Roller Bearing Company. Come on along, Lewis; you may need some grease for your greaseless bearings.

Walter Croft drops a line on the stationary he is making with the Boston Envelope Company, Inc., Jamaica Plain, Mass., telling us that Mal Sheppard is the proud father of a little girl named June Grace, born last June. Quite apropos, we should remark.

Rumors have filtered in that Frank Connors is the head of quite a family now. Also that Johnnie Molinar and Charlie Burke could give us some similar news if they only would overcome their inherent modesty.

Now, about this slander and blackmail that the Field Secretary is

throwing about. There is no truth to it at all and that's that. To tell the real facts, Heinie has not gotten over losing \$1.44 in one evening's bridge game about six months ago in Philadelphia. My argument concerning the Five-Year Reunion being open to members and families just came about in the discussion that there might be a lot of fellows in the Class who could not get away without the Missus. Of course, Hienie is not included in that class as he is only in Wilkes-Barre once every three weeks.

Keep the mails clogged up, fellows, so that we will all have the low down by next year when all the bank presidents, general managers and efficiency experts of '22 congregate to solve the nation's problems.

J. E. SALLAWAY, *Secretary*,
Y. M. C. A., Titusville, Penna.

COURSES III AND XII

At last some one has taken pity on me and answered my earnest appeal for news. That one is no other than Brother Benedict way down in Arizona, and I want to thank him sincerely. I hope that others will take courage and drop me a line. Benedict's letter is so interesting I know that every one will want to read all of it: "After reading your recent appeal in The Review I'm spurring myself to the point of answering your epistle of a year ago. A thousand pardons to begin with.

"I've got a little dope on one or two of the boys which I am passing on to you. F. G. Wells, who prefers to be called H. G., has just finished a couple of years' work in the geological department of the United Verde at Jerome. He left the U. V. about two months ago to take some graduate work at Minnesota. You'd be surprised how much bad language a good Episcopalian like old Wells can accumulate in two years. We all miss him here — and miss his famed dissertation on "The Foreign Policy of Ancient Greeks." Wells was responsible for the geological end of the section of the mine producing 2,000,000 pounds of copper a month.

"Had a letter from V. A. Wynne dated September 16. Vic is with the department of public works, St. Marc, Haiti. He's mixed up in some irrigation projects down there — going to take water to the dusky population if the population won't go to the water. — Parry Reiche is at the University of California doing graduate work. — You probably know that George Hopkins is working for the Geological Survey at Washington. — L. V. D. Harris is Vice-President of Kuhn, Smith and Harris of New York. He did examination work in Idaho for a couple of years, but I guess the old boy's health would not stand the gaff, so he has gone into the financial end of the game, and it looks as if he has gone in strong.

"Some '23 boys are down here in Jerome also. G. Whitehead, Leo Hayes and A. B. Weston are all working for the U. V. Whitey is doing geological work; Hayes is busy seeing that the steam shovels keep the ore clean from the waste; and Weston is doing underground engineering work. I'm still fussing around the good little old hard rock profession and like it fine. I was through Santa Barbara a couple of months ago, but did not know until this issue of The Review that McIver and Hickey were there."

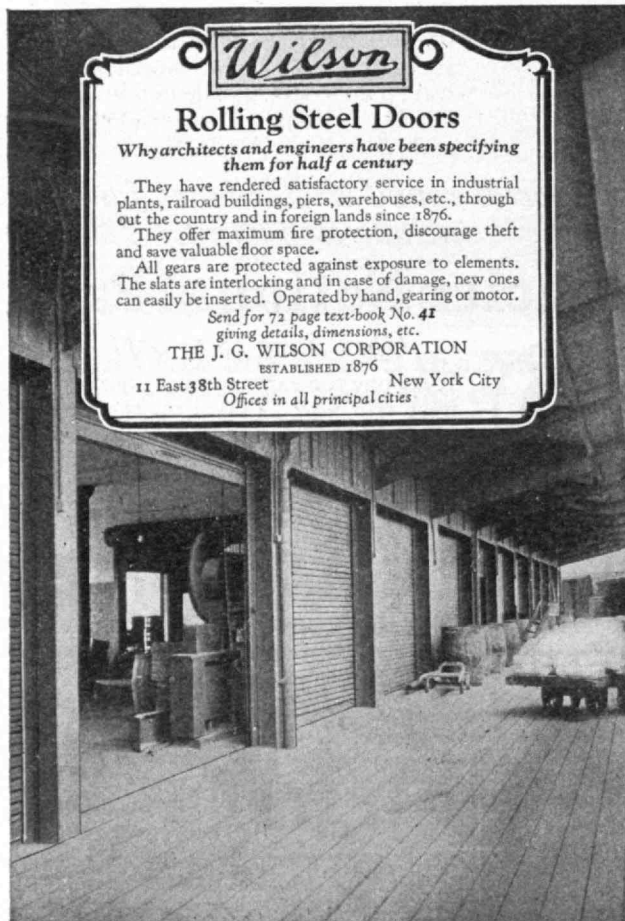
In the next issue I hope to be able to print a letter from Wright telling about his trip to South America. It is up to you to produce, Wright.

The Secretary and his wife have enjoyed attending the Metropolitan Theatre here in Boston several times with Mr. and Mrs. Erickson, who are now living in Waltham.

While attending the A. I. M. E. meeting in New York a few weeks ago, I looked around for some Course III and XII, '22 men but was disappointed. I surely expected to see some one there. Professors Locke, Richards, Hutchinson and Hayward were there so I did not feel completely lost. I reached Paul O'Brien on the phone and we had dinner together in one of O'Brien's favorite haunts. Paul, you know, is now a sales engineer with the Aluminum Company of America, selling aluminum powder for paint. He has developed a regular New York gait and I had some job to keep up with him. He says that he is still single but I am afraid that he is slipping.

I learn from Professor Locke that Johansen is a flying instructor at the U. S. Naval Reserve Aviation Unit, Great Lakes, Ill. He is now executive officer as well as flight officer and has charge of discipline and all flying activities. He says that he feels perfectly safe when in control of the plane himself, nevertheless, the insurance people consider him a big risk when he goes up with a novice.

Edmonds has sent in the following information about his classmates: Black came up from the iron mines at Clinton, N. Y., for Christmas and they went to a show together one night. — Wright is going back to Bolivia again some time in March. I hope that he sends



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1922 Continued

that letter in before he goes. — Hickey and McIver have left Mexico and returned to this country. We hope that we shall hear from them when they get located.

I know that every one in Courses III and XII will unite with me in extending our sympathy to Hickey in the loss of his baby boy.

Justheim is now at Salt Lake City or thereabouts filling his pockets full of oil. We hope that he strikes it rich.

ROGER D. CARVER, *Secretary*,
35 Thetford Ave., Dorchester, Mass.

COURSE IV

If it were not for the pressure of time this letter would appear over the signatures of Cassius Aurelius Amon and Marion Stewart Dimmock. After a series of conferences at which most of the details had been satisfactorily arranged it was agreed that these worthies would compile, write, indite and otherwise sponsor the current notes of Course IV.

Came yesterday, however, one Eric Hodgins to our office demanding that we show cause why he should not find our letter on his desk when he returns to Cambridge tomorrow. No cause occurring to us at the time, and no Cass or Dimmy lurking in the vicinity on this fine Sabbath day, we find ourself again assuming the role of authorship. We agree to wield the baton only because at the time for the opening overture the guest conductors have not put in an appearance and the audience is stamping its feet. (Figure of speech due to influence of John Burchard.)

If brevity be the soul of wit, and tediousness the limbs and outward flourishes, as Shakespeare would have us believe, this letter is going to make you laugh right out loud. Except for two events of deepest import our reporters have brought in nothing. And for once we feel no great urge to write about nothing.

Breaking right into the resistance piece, we have great pleasure and honor to announce on the one hand that Stanley Ryerson has found somebody to darn his socks, and on the other hand that Chris Carven, after many false starts, has finally made the grade. The Boston *Traveler*, a journal good and true, tells us that Miss Naomi Hickey, of up Everett way, and Mr. Stanley Ryerson, graduate of Bates and Technology, have reached an agreement. If the *Traveler's* reproduction is dependable Miss Hickey is a comely lass, and, in signifying her willingness to marry an architect, shows that she is not of a materialistic turn. Big things may be expected of this couple in the near future.

It is with mixed emotions that we refer to Chris Carven's marriage. Before going ahead we wish to state authoritatively that Chris actually has been married and, to the best of our knowledge and belief, is at this time enjoying connubial bliss with his bride. Readers will recall our announcement that Chris and Miss Mary Frazier positively would appear before the altar in person to plight their troth, and that all admissions would be refunded in case of default by either party.

For reasons which the management can not or will not divulge, the troth went plightless, not once but twice and thrice, and it was suggested that one or the other was executing a Dempsey, but in that story we take no stock. Suffice it to say that the big event finally took place to the accompaniment of loud hallelujahs and pater noster by Carven's biographers and the legion of admirers of both parties. The happy couple enjoyed a honeymoon in Florida, Far Rockaway, and what stations have you, and now it is nesting time in Flatbush (music cue). In the day time Chris, who recently finished with the Anaconda people after supervising the extrusion of every shape known to man, can be found at the office of Goodhue's Associates, where he enjoys the inspirational company of Merrit Farren, Julian Berla, and Slim Ellis.

We want to congratulate both Ryerson and Carven for being sensible enough to take up this marrying business, and we hope that nothing but happiness ever comes of it. In addition we wish to draw from our own experience and to warn Mrs. Carven that if she ever drops anything on her husband's feet while he is asleep all will be over between them.

Lest there be a misunderstanding we wish to state that the Ryerson and Carven affairs constitute the matters of deep import referred to in our opening paragraphs.

It has been lo, these many months since we had a chirp from Dave Shotwell, erstwhile chancellor of the exchequer for the architectural society. Now we hear that Dave is touring the country as a sort of traveling salesman for the Y. M. C. A., taking orders for nifty new buildings in communities suffering from aesthetic starvation. Dave is reported to have seen Chubby Heitschmidt in California (whom we

SHOP LIGHTING.

In an address delivered before the members of the Western Pennsylvania Division of the National Safety Council, Pittsburg, Pa., March, 1918, by C. W. Price, the importance of good lighting in industrial establishments was discussed, and the disadvantages of poor lighting were clearly shown by some figures mentioned by Mr. Price.

A large insurance company analyzed 91,000 accident reports, for the purpose of discovering the causes of these mishaps. It was found that 10% was directly traceable to inadequate lighting and in 13.8% the same cause was a contributory factor. The British Government in a report of the investigation of causes of accidents determined a close parallel to the findings of the insurance company above quoted. The British investigators found that by comparing the four winter months with the four summer months, there were 39.5% more men injured by stumbling and falling in winter than in summer.

Mr. John Calder, a pioneer in safety work, made an investigation of accident statistics covering 80,000 industrial plants. His analysis covered 700 accidental deaths, and of these 45% more occurred during the four winter months than during the four summer months.

Mr. C. L. Eschleman, in a paper published in the proceedings of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers several years ago, reported the result of an investigation of a large number of plants in which efficient lighting had been installed. He found that in such plants as steel mills, where the work is of a coarse nature, efficient lighting increased the total output 2%; in plants, such as textile mills and shoe factories, the output was increased 10%.

In an investigation of the causes of eye fatigue, made by the Industrial Commission of Wisconsin, it was found that in a large percentage of industries, such as shoe, clothing and textile factories, the lack of proper lighting (both natural and artificial) resulted in eye fatigue and loss of efficiency. At one knitting mill, where a girl was doing close work under improper lighting conditions, her efficiency dropped 50% every day during the hours from 2:30 to 5:30 P. M.

The above mentioned incidents indicate how important a factor lighting is in the operation of the industrial plant. It has been well said, "Light is a tool, which increases the efficiency of every tool in the plant." Glare or too much light is as harmful as not enough lighting, and in no case should the eyes of the workers be exposed to direct rays, either of sun or electric light.

Windows and reflectors should always be kept clean; that is, cleaning them at least once a week, for where dust and dirt are allowed to collect, efficiency of the light is decreased as much as 25%.

Good lighting, in addition to its other marked advantages, is a strong incentive towards keeping working places clean, for it clearly exposes any place where dirt or other material has been allowed to collect. White walls and clean windows glazed with Factrolite Glass will eliminate the sun glare and increase the illumination 25 to 50 feet from the window from 38% to 72% as compared with plain glass.

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1922 Continued

erroneously reported in Florida), and Chub is pictured as the personification of prosperity and affluence, and even affects plus fours. All of which will help no end toward raising the low estate of our profession.

It is highly probable that the next letter will be written by Messrs. Amon and Dimmock, and we invite your attention to that communication when as and if issued. As might be suspected this will be Dimmy's big chance to repay us for the many complimentary remarks which have been made about him in these columns, and Cass allows that he too may have a thought worth printing. Personally, we doubt it, but children must be humored. Although we yield temporarily to these pretenders we wish to warn our readers against spurious and harmful substitutes, and to state that there is none genuine without the signature of

GEORGE S. HOLDERNESS, *Secretary*,
17 Gramercy Park, New York City.

COURSE XIII

Brief and hurried are the notes for Course XIII this month. Our classmates seem to be reaching that somehow settled state whence they move less often than of yore.

J. Alan Bowers was in New York and vicinity over Christmas, looking exceedingly prosperous and healthy. We really doubt whether he could wear those clothes which used to fit his slender figure four years ago. He still works for the Buffalo office of Worthington.

The great deReynier has conducted his affairs with a high hand. Bernard gives out that Red's departure from Worthington and his marriage occurred almost simultaneously. His present whereabouts are, however, unknown.



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Melrose (i. e. Dizzy) Newhall's address I see is now Cresson, Penna., which probably means that he carried through his intention of leaving Groton, Conn., for a plant (name unknown) in Pittsburgh.

The fruits of M. S. Howe's marriage have taken substance, shape and sex! He has a girl, we're told.

Your Secretary hopes soon to carry out his annual custom of checking up on the boys a bit and hopes to be able to get the usual inquiring letter to each before the middle of March. Just to step beyond the limits of this Course and Class for a time, we beg to report that a few months ago the engagement of Tom Boyd, XIII '23, was announced in the New York papers and Chester Greening of Course II, '22, occupied our spare bed on February 17 on his way from the old job in Akron to the new job with the Bridgeport Chain Company in Bridgeport. We are now finishing up our Sophomore year in Wall Street and look forward to completing the course, at least. It's a nice place and every once in a while some of the boys drop in and remind us that we once knew what a metacenter and a plimsoll mark were and that laps and leads also refer to steam engines. More of which later.

C. F. BLANCHARD, *Secretary*,
35 Nassau St., New York, N. Y.

'23 It's just about a year ago now that we started booming the Big Reunion. Doesn't seem that long ago, does it? Well, it is — and furthermore this coming June marks the end of our third year as Alumni.

A whole lot of things have happened to us in these three years and we have covered a lot of ground. Twenty-three men have reached about every part of the world with the exception of the South Pole. From time to time, as the glad news sifts through to us, we have told the tale of the passing of some of our members from single blessedness to the more blessed married life or the changing from a job to a position. We have tried to keep track of the gang but haven't had very much luck. We have only one course represented this month.

If more news is not forthcoming in the near future, some of you silent birds are likely to see your names emblazoned on these pages in such a manner as to warrant most anything you might think of from a law suit to — well, this is a threat and I hope it will help to loosen up some of our silent-as-a-clam brothers.

ROBERT E. HENDRIE, *General Secretary*,
12 Newton St., Cambridge, Mass.

COURSE IV

Returning from the South to the bleak and blustery North, with its ten-foot drifts and seven-foot pools of water, has its compensations at times. We had been having a perfectly gorgeous time in Virginia, looking at the beautiful grass, trees, oysters, parsnips, and ladies of the Old Dominion, and we didn't wonder that Colonel M. S. Dimmock used to pursue the theme sometimes *ad nauseam*. While there, soporific breezes blew through our bones and we thought that if we could but sip the Lethan waters of the James River as it empties into Hampton Roads we would be content for the rest of our lives. Meanwhile, we watched the northern papers and observed the progress of sundry blizzards, which some of you may have experienced, and chuckled as we lay on the greensward to think of good old so-and-so, ploughing home in the teeth of the gale or, worse yet, fording Washington Street after the storm had stopped and Boston under a Republican, just as under a Democratic, administration had failed to cause even a quiver in the amount of snow accumulated in the thoroughfares. There came a day, however, when all possible pretexts for work were exhausted and we had to turn our steps northward. Thus it was that we came to the city of Northampton where, among other things, is Calvin Coolidge's birthplace. This was not our interest, however. Being of more or less suspected Scandinavian descent, we were supposed to be able to ski at a tremendous rate and therefore were carted out to the high hills that invest Smith College and told to ski. Our costume was



GENERAL RADIO COMPANY

Manufacturers of Radio and Electrical Laboratory Apparatus

BOOKLET H
SENT ON REQUEST

111

CAMBRIDGE, MASSACHUSETTS

1923 Continued

quite St. Mo-Ritz, with its blue French beret which fell obligingly over one eyebrow and an excellent sweater and knickerbockers that had only the day before stood in a ditch looking for a golf ball. We will neglect to state how many times we fell down or how we blamed it on the ski straps and the length of the skis and the lack of alpenstocks and the slipperiness of the snow and almost every other conceivable thing, but the awful truth would out. We were undoubtedly not a Dartmouth man. None the less it was fun and we decided that Marion could have his Virginia, its ham and its tobacco, and we would take good old New England. Then we came back to the office and found a note from Bob Hendrie and immediately decided to go south again.

There was a time when in writing these notes we used to think how happy we should be if only we had something to write about, but those, dear friends, were the halcyon days for now we have an embarrassment of facts and have decided that it is much easier to spin a figment than to tell a truth. Letters have poured in from eager correspondents all over the globe, between New York City and Omaha, and all we can do in the brief space which we have is to pass over to you the huge draughts of information which we have quaffed with the greatest of pleasure and a slight amount of inebriation.

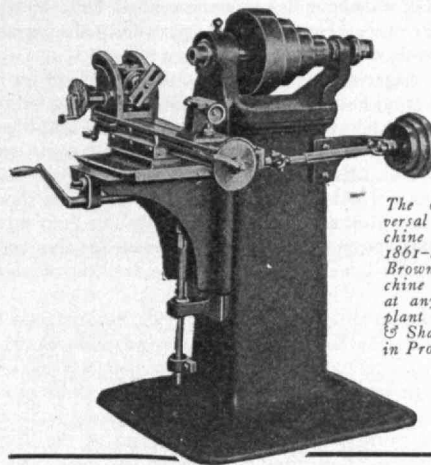
First and foremost in the honor list presumably comes Louis Metz because he answered first, unmarried, no taller, cellar still well stocked, in Omaha with the Concrete Engineering Company. He was in Cincinnati for a while in the fall where he saw John Todd.

The latter also sent us a splendid letter, the nice parts of which our blushes will not allow us to quote. We have already given you his home address. His business address is with the Concrete Engineering Company, 1926 South 52d Avenue. John is a member of the sales department, also unmarried. He expects his employment in Chicago to be temporary and hopes in the long run to return to Cincinnati for his company. Meanwhile, he keeps riotous house with Bill Searles who is a maintenance and construction superintendent or thereabouts for the Crane Company. John informed us that he got a lot of cigars Christmas but neglected to state from whom. We didn't get any, which is just as well.

The next letter to come in was from Van Hare, addressed from Gardner and Howe, Engineers, Porter Building, Memphis, Tenn. Van had just had the pleasure of lounging in a comfortable chair and listening to the Phantom Dinner from New York, Walker, and the Brunswick. His statement that it was a Godsend to those who were not so fortunate as we who were able to remain in Boston caused a wry smile because probably fewer of us from Boston went to the dinner than those who listened in, which was our fault. Van says that he isn't doing anything but working, a statement which is accented by an expletive, and he finds plenty to do in a rapidly growing section of the country. He organized a baseball team and challenged teams from all the other offices, but unfortunately his team duplicated the jubilant results obtained by the good old '23 team of long days back and won the first game with a score of 19 to 3. The result was that there were no more games.

Next, a letter from Raleigh Hall, 106 West 47th Street, New York, informs us that Shorty Chamberlin, who married Pearl Powers a year ago last September, became a proud and contented poppa with a twelve-pound son on January 22 last. Shorty has changed his address a great many times since leaving Technology, as we have hinted before. In Chicago he built a factory for the American Can Company. In New York he is engaged on the new Aeolian Hall building on Fifth Avenue and 54th Street. Thus do music and engineering inextricably link themselves. He says that the most recent address and the one that will be most satisfactory, at present at least, is 244 Madison Avenue, N. Y., care of the Turner Construction Company.

A splendid letter from Bob Colburn exercised remarkable self-restraint in not raking us over the coals. He relieves us of anxiety as to where he is by informing us that he is back in Holliston working for Stone and Webster. After a year and a half in Nashville, Tenn., and Rochester, N. Y., he came back again about a year ago, hoping to stay in Boston but his employers had other plans and he took a seven months' nap in Philadelphia. He expects to be in Boston from now on. We can congratulate him, knowing how it feels, on his engagement to Miss Margaret Delano of Vineyard Haven and Wellesley College. He informs us most unromantically that Frank Hart is not tipping tiffin in Tientsin but is in Philadelphia doing very well and the proud father of a September son named John Willis Hart. A letter from Frank has just rushed in to give his address as 53 E. Montana Street, Germantown, and his employers as Eugene S. Powers and Son, consulting architectural engineers. Bob has the unusual experience of seeing Tracy every day at Stone and Webster's, and Stub Gelotte and



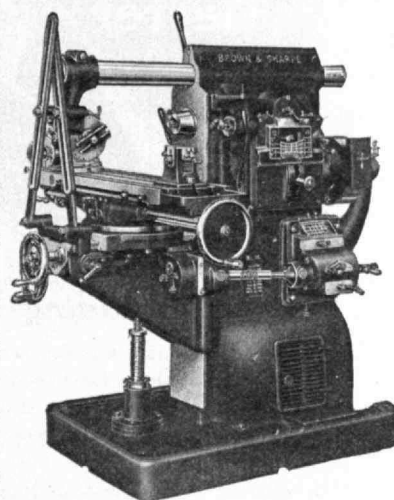
The original Universal Milling Machine invented in 1861-2 by Joseph R. Brown. This machine may be seen at any time at the plant of the Brown & Sharpe Mfg. Co., in Providence.

A Machine that lightened man's burden of toil

BEFORE the middle of the nineteenth century much of the work done in the metal working shops was hard, slow hand work. The results were rarely accurate. A striking example of these toilsome methods was the making of twist drills. Until 1861 the flutes were filed in the drills by hand with a rat-tail file!

An increased demand for drills in 1860 spurred the inventive genius of Joseph R. Brown, one of the founders of the Brown & Sharpe Mfg. Co., and in 1861-2 he built the Universal Milling Machine. Spiral milling was at last made possible, and the flutes of the drills were milled on this machine accurately, at a tremendous saving in time and, especially, labor.

Hundreds of other uses were soon found for this remarkable machine. It has relieved the machinist of much toil as its usefulness increased along with its continual improvement. The modern Brown & Sharpe Milling Machine is one of the most versatile of all the machine tools.



A Modern Brown & Sharpe Universal Milling Machine

BROWN & SHARPE MFG. CO.
PROVIDENCE, R. I., U. S. A.

1923 Continued

Dinty Moore occasionally. He is at work on organizing a reunion of the Alumni of Course IV in and about Boston to hear a talk by C. Howard Walker on something or other. He suggests the possibility of a pageant, but those days are over, we hope and fear.

Like that snappy magazine *Time*, we occasionally step off on the wrong foot. Irate Original Subscriber Eric Hodgins writes as follows: "If your music critic had the slightest sense or intelligence and wasn't down on all Italians, he would have known that my great compatriot Verdi wrote 'La Donna e Mobile' in different form than your pages have quoted it. If you will look it over, you will see that there should be one more 'tum tum tum, ti ta tum' before the 'um bum bum'. Please cancel my subscription at once." We acknowledge the justice of Original Subscriber Hodgins' remarks and have fired the offending music critic.

We were told by one well versed in the subject, no less than the august editor of *The Review* himself, that our notes would steadily go downhill. He shouted Virgil at us, "Facilis descensus Averni". We must say, therefore, in exculpation that beginning this afternoon we are going to devote part of our time to instructing young architects and engineers in the principles of Structural Design at the Rogers Building. Another portion of our time for the next few weeks at least is going to go to taking over the secretaryship of the Society of Technology Architects in place of Kenneth Reid who is going to become managing editor of *Pencil Points*. The result, of course, is that we cannot be blamed for anything that happens to these notes. We recognize the aridity of truthful notes and how much more entertaining the lies of fancy are, but on the whole we must remember with John Stuart Mill that the truth cannot be stamped out forever and, therefore, with however much beauty we may clothe falsehood, in the long run, like somebody or other in "The Faery Queen," lies will stand stripped in all their loathsome nakedness. The details of this loathsome nakedness are represented by asterisks in our copy.

And if you want to read the greatest book of the last twenty years of American letters, fork out your ten dollars for Carl Sandburg's "Abraham Lincoln — The Prairie Years."

P. S. It seems a shame to spoil the brilliant finale of these notes by coming in with other news but we suddenly remembered the most important thing of all, that we had Paul Brown out to supper one

night. He started on non-skid floors in Detroit after a summer in Maine recuperating from graduation. His first employment was with the Stedman Company in South Braintree where he made a rapid rise from draughtsman to manager of the Detroit territory. He then took over the territory of the Norton Company in Detroit when their representative left. He is now at the home office in Worcester taking a sales course in wheels and will be there until June 1, learning grinding demonstrations. He informed us that he had dinner with Julian Berla at the Commodore, no less, and that Julian is with Goodhue Associates, that Terrible Terrell can perhaps be reached at P. O. Box 716, Altadena, Calif., and that Pooch Graves is still biting the ends of the pencils at Newhall and Blevins', Boston. And now, again, adieu.

J. E. BURCHARD 2D, Secretary,
Housing Company, 40 Central St., Boston, Mass.

'24

Gentlemen! Classmates! Stand up and give a "regular M. I. T." for the Course Secretaries. They deserve it this month. After you have read all the notes which they have contributed this month come back to this and see if they don't deserve it. I have received a response from every Course in Group B this month and a contribution from one other Course. "Are We Happy?" Well, I am and I have been since they did so well. I have always felt that they were doing their best to give you a lot of news but that their good intentions often went for naught because the rest of you wouldn't give them anything to work with. But now after a few of you put your own good intentions into operation they have been able to show the rest of you just what the Class can do and just what kind of a Class this is.

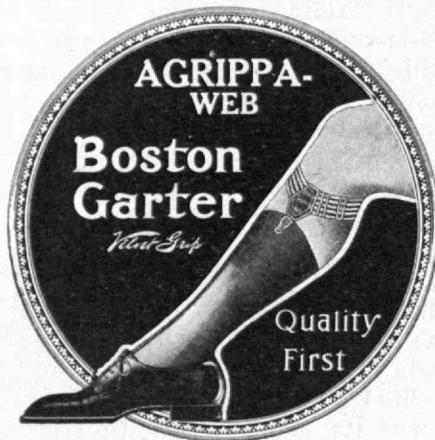
Inasmuch as every Course which should report this month did, it will not be necessary for me to give you the addresses of the absent ones. It is necessary, however, to stress again the point that members of those Courses which have reported this time should consider this as their cue to write to their Course Secs. As I said a couple of months ago, after they have sent in all the news, they have got to start fresh again and in order to keep up their good work have got to receive more letters from you. One response isn't enough. In fact, and to be exact, they need at least the minimum of four good assists on your part. So kindly take the hint, sit down and write a letter to your begging Course Sec before he comes asking alms of you. Now is the time. There are but two issues of this Volume left. One of those is the issue in which you should report. This then is your last opportunity of the Volume to do something really big for the Class. Make the best of your opportunity.

And there is one other thing I want to ask you to do. Start saving your pennies. The time is nearly at hand when the Aetna will be around for another \$8.88. It seems that they have used up nearly all the money which you gave them last time in carrying the insurance on your life. They are about to ask you for some more to take care of next year. We don't know what they have done with it all but the time is coming when we will make them give us back \$250 for every one of these little \$8.88's that we have been so consistently turning in to them. And then (1949, you know) we are going to have one glorious time watching the pleased and surprised look on the face of the Treasurer of the Institute when he gets it all. So, save your pennies!

From the *Boston Transcript* of January 9: "In New York the engagement of Miss Margaret Frances Habberton to Emmons Wentworth Blodgett, formerly of Brookline, recently has been announced. . . . Mr. Blodgett, who now makes his home in New York, is a graduate of St. George's School, Newport, R. I., and of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology [Course I]. He is a member of the Delta Psi fraternity and of St. Anthony's Club, New York."

From the *New York Herald Tribune* of January 10: "Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Worms, of 120 Beauford Place, New Rochelle, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Ruth Worms, to Mr. Paul Tishman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Julius Tishman of 12 East 86th Street. . . . Mr. Tishman, after graduating from the Franklin School, attended Harvard University, being graduated in 1920. He studied civil engineering for three years at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology before becoming a member of the firm of Julius Tishman and Sons, builders. The wedding will take place in April and after the honeymoon the couple will reside at 1125 Park Avenue."

And that, kind sirs, is the total number of clippings which have come to my attention in the last month. If you know of any others or see any, even if they concern yourself please send them in. Strange as it may seem and although you may not think it so, the other members of your Class, like society in general, are always ready to read scandal about someone else.



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In many pleasing colors, 50c the pair.

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How Did Your Garters Look This Morning?

1924 Continued

I have a letter, however, from one of the faithful members of the Class and I will quote some of his letter. It is from Mal MacNaught whose address is 35 Williams Street, Brookline, Mass. "Your appeals for class news are getting so pathetic I couldn't resist the temptation to dust off the old typewriter and report on a few of the old bunch.

"Had a card from H. R. Stewart to the general effect that he is now a full-fledged engineer with Westinghouse. Herb is so brilliant they never made him take a student course! — Chick Kane has a handsome polished mahogany desk on the seventh floor of the Edison building, right next the President's office. — Met Jack Spaulding in Providence several months ago. He was selling some sort of roofing and looked decidedly prosperous. — Vaughan Weatherley is wrestling with aeronautics; address him care of the Wright Aeronautical Corporation in Paterson. Says he likes it. — Met Phil Bates in several towns last summer. At first I thought his interest in the seashore was the bathing beauties, but he claimed to be interested in marine biology.

"The latest glimpse I had of Frank Barrett he was coming out of Kidder Peabody and Company. Gambling in stocks, Frank! — Don Fife studied mining. Now he is with the New England Tel. and Tel. along with Izzy Stern, Ed Russell and others so often mentioned in your columns. — Met Bump Brown in town with his mother along about Christmas, also Buzz Buswell and George Nash. I'm in electrical construction and expect to stick with it if I can."

That's the spirit I like to see. Unsolicited testimonial No. 1. Who will send in the next? But now it's about time I turned you over to the tender mercies of the Course Secretaries and let me reiterate, just once more, they were truly merciful this month.

HAROLD G. DONOVAN, *General Secretary*,
80 Farmington Ave., Hartford, Conn.

COURSE II

First of all I want to congratulate the few men who answered my recent letter so promptly. I won't say anything about the remainder of the letters I sent out until you have all had time to answer them. I think most of you fellows are too modest to talk about yourselves, but just put that aside for the time being. How are we going to have any notes in this column unless you do?

Pete Dirksen has been with the New Bedford Gas and Edison Light Company since leaving school. He has had a little hard luck recently and is just recovering from a two months' sickness of scarlet fever with complications. We hope you are all well by this time, Pete.

Reverend and Mrs. Milton E. Muder of Westwood, Mass., have announced the engagement of their daughter, Ernestine, to P. C. Dirksen. Congratulations!

Vincent F. Dillon who was a transfer and with us for one year is at West Stockbridge where he has joined the Society of Jesuits and is at present engaged in the study of literature in the Latin, Greek, Italian and English languages. His present duties prevent his taking a very active part in alumni affairs but he wants us all to know that he is still very much interested.

Perry C. Maynard, as you all remember, was married last October and is living in Somerville. Perry is still with the New England Tel. and Tel. and at present is in the office of the fundamental plan engineer and is working on wire center studies.

Elden Pollock writes that he knows nothing new about himself. But George Anderson says Pollock is rapidly becoming an expert in the appraisal business and is already gaining prominence by being called in as an expert in court cases.

News has come to the Secretary's desk that Mr. and Mrs. John Henninger are the parents of a son, John Hunter, Jr. Congratulations! Can he give a "Regular M. I. T." yet?

Shorty Hammond who is with the Bucyrus Company in Milwaukee had the misfortune of being caught by a falling bucket bail which hit him on the head and hand. He nearly lost some of his fingers but fortunately he is getting along pretty well now. This happened on Friday the thirteenth of November. Is any one superstitious? — Homer Davis is in Memphis, Tenn., and has a wide variety of duties with a jobbing shop. He is also writing a series of eight articles in the *Radio Broadcast*.

Much of the foregoing was taken from George Anderson's letter but he failed to say very much about himself, except that he is in the plant engineer's office of the Bucyrus Company at Milwaukee.

The following letters have been returned to me because the Postal Service could not locate them with the addresses I had: Miles Cary, Lloyd W. Irving and C. V. Shih. Let's hear from you!

George Jones is in Merchantville, N. J., and is assisting the superintendent of the Public Service Gas and Electric Company of Camden.

George says that he has been in Philadelphia at a meeting of the Technology Club and has met several '24 men. — I saw Carroll Dunn a few days ago but didn't get any of the details as to what he is doing, except that he is located somewhere in New Hampshire.

It is altogether too early to allow our class spirit to wane and if we don't come to a little more, the only notes that will appear for us will be "Course II, 1924, Deceased. Death due to indifference." Why not at least make a struggle to save ourselves from such a tragic end?

FRED S. HUNGERFORD, *Secretary*,
8 Dana St., Cambridge, Mass.

E. J. HANLEY, *Assistant Secretary*,
20 Park Ave., Whitman, Mass.

COURSE VI

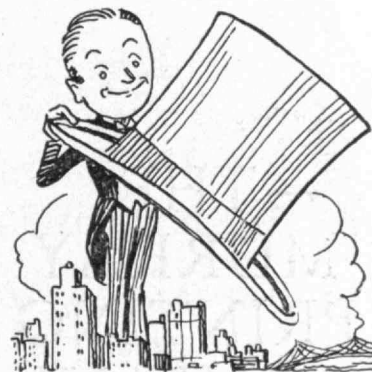
News seems to be more or less at a premium but here is what I have managed to collect.

The day before Christmas I ran into John Whittington in the Grand Central Terminal. He and I were both bound for Boston but on different trains so we only had a few minutes to talk. He is with the Underwriters' Laboratories, 109 Leonard Street, New York City, and seems to like his work there very much. Now we of Course VI will know to whom to apply to have our various electrical inventions approved before we try to get patents for the same. He seems well and the same as ever.

While talking with Whittington I saw Joe Young, I, working his way through the crowd. He didn't see us and he was too far away to call to. — I misstated the facts when I said that Raymond Johnson was a cadet engineer with the Public Service Electric and Gas Company. Ray occupies the position of a full-fledged engineer — I haven't found out what his title is yet (they give those things, you know, in this company) — and he says that he has no complaints to make. He ran across A. B. Alsos, '21, XIII, in Elizabeth. Alsos has forsaken the delights of instructing in steam lab and has turned to commercial activities down this way.

I think that the sympathy of the whole Course is sincerely extended to Tom Rhea in his bereavement. We are all mighty sorry to hear it.

Tom Rhea, J. E. Jackson, Cook and Walter Weeks are together at



We hesitate to say we're high-hatting the college students, yet undeniably we are selling many, many Silk Toppers to them this season!

If you've already got one — how about an Opera Hat for wear with your dinner coat?

Or a Velour Hat —

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All sorts of hats for all sorts of wear —

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Tremont at Bromfield
Boston, Massachusetts

1924 Continued

the General Electric Company in Schenectady. I think Harold Hazen is back there again now, too. — Jay Buswell, Carl Muchenhaupt, Taylor and Don Harker are with the Westinghouse Company in Wilkensburg, Penna. — Anatole Gruenberg and Archie Carothers are both in Florida. I wonder if they are mixed up in the real estate speculations. I rather think that the Course VI politician would find a good opening for his talents in such a line.

I have received an announcement which reads as follows: "After February 1, Henry F. Simonds will be with C. H. Simonds Company, Printers, Congress Street, Boston, Mass." Another budding engineer has turned aside. It would be interesting to know how many of the boys are doing what they thought they would be doing January 1, 1924.

I attended the Phantom Radio Dinner on January 19. There I ran across Claude B. Lindberg. I remember him as a member of our Class when we were freshmen, and as a very ardent promoter of the Freshman Band for our first Field Day. After that I lost track of him. At any rate he is now in the Architects Building, 101 Park Avenue, New York City. He is married and his wife is charming. They are living in Jackson Heights. — Frenchy Rosseau has left the shipping business and is now with the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company in New York City. — Felix Stapleton, IX, is still with Johns-Manville and getting along splendidly. He and Bill Coleman, X, who is with Johns-Manville, have a lovely time together.

At that same dinner I saw Fred Grantham, VI, '25. He is with the Brooklyn Edison Company at present. — Henry Shore is pursuing his studies at the University of Wisconsin. His address is Sterling Hall, University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wis.

I caught a glimpse of Bill Limpery the other night at the A. I. E. E. Meeting but I didn't have a chance to talk with him.

Several of the 1924 group who are located in and around New York had dinner together at the Technology Club on February 2. George Knight was engineering the dinner. About thirty were there. — Henry Zeiger is still brightening up the world and explaining the superior qualities of National Mazda Lamps. — Clinton Conway, who is with the Consolidated Gas Light and Power Company of Baltimore, expects to attend the conference which will be held at the Edison Light-

ing Institute, Edison Lamp Works of the General Electric Company, Harrison, N. J.

I saw Vaughan Weatherley, too. He is doing aeronautical engineering for the Wright Aeronautical Corporation, Paterson, and his address is 679 East 23d Street, Paterson, N. J. — Leland Franke is heading up research work at the Institute for the National Committee of Industrial Research headed by Professor D. C. Jackson, as chairman.

HELEN M. HARDY, Secretary,
80 Park Place, Newark, N. J.

COURSES VIII AND IX

This is really unsolicited testimonial No. 2 but it is so lengthy and so good and as long as the author of it, George Knight, was a member of Course IX, your General Secretary thought it would be more appropriate to put it under a course caption and show honor where honor was due. And so what follows is the greater part of a long, closely typewritten three-page letter which the said George Knight sent to the said General Secretary.

"About a month ago (which would make it the middle of January) Whit Rhodes got a few of us together for lunch and suggested rounding up all the members in the Class around here for a dinner some night. The idea was met with enthusiasm and February 2 at the Technology Club was set as the time and place. Because of my connection with the Elliott Addressing Machine Company, the publicity job fell my way with no opposition. The idea was to have an informal dinner with no entertainment, just to get the boys together and find out what could be done in the way of a bigger time a bit later when more preparation could be made.

"The returns to my cards indicated that about fourteen would be there, but the word evidently was passed around for there were twenty or twenty-one there. In fact, the excess caused much embarrassment to the management, but of course it added much to the enjoyment. Every one seemed to enjoy renewing acquaintances and the first attempt was quite satisfactory. Following is a list of those present: W. Correale, I; R. E. Swift, II; H. Zeiger, VI; C. Vicario, VI; Felix Stapleton, R. Possiel, W. Keplinger, G. Knight, IX-B; F. V. Rosseau, XIII; S. H. Brown, XIV; G. F. DiSomma, G. B. MacPherson, P. H. Scott, A. W. Rhodes, P. H. Littlefield, D. Evans, G. Cowan, G. Y. Billard, W. Kirkpatrick, XV; and Ted Taylor, XV, stopped over for dinner with us while passing through the city. Also Frank Moore dropped in after dinner. Several of the boys sent regrets. Among them Bill Levi, Paul Cardinal, Dave Lasser, and Hank Rau. Bill Coleman was expected but did not show up.

"Present plans call for another dinner the latter part of April. I can't give the exact date now but if any of the boys are in the city at that time I will be glad to give them the exact time if they will get in touch with me. [George is with the Elliott Addressing Machine Company at 117 Leonard Street, New York City.]

"Now that I have got started writing it isn't so hard to keep going. Don't know that I can tell you anything that will be news to you, but will give you all I know and if there is anything of value for The Review you can pick it out. [You can all see that pretty much all of it is valuable.]

"Some of the boys may be interested to know that I ran across Mel Taylor, our Frosh President, in the city a few weeks ago. Had lost track of him completely since he left school in 1922. Briefly, he graduated from the Michigan School of Mines, worked with Calumet and Hecla as production engineer in Houghton, Michigan, for a year, and is now training with Crucible Steel Company and expects to sell drill steel out of their Denver office to mining companies. He will travel an enormous territory, going down into Mexico and quite a way north of Denver as well.

"I was in Boston the week-end of *The Tech* scoop on *Voo Doo*, which was, of course, amusing. Had lunch in Walker Grill and ran into Chick Kane. Also saw Al Bailey at the Chrysler showroom, where he works, I understand. I was there to look around — not to buy.

"Dent Massey passed through New York on his way to Atlantic City for a bit of vacation from the Massey-Harris Company in Toronto, about a month ago. Dent very kindly invited several of us to lunch with him at the Biltmore, so we had a very pleasant visit with him. I think the only '24 man there who was not at the dinner was Bill Van Dusen, who is with the National Credit Company.

"I attended the Phantom Radio Dinner and ran across about a dozen from the Class, as well as many from other classes. The only ones I can think of who were there and not at the class dinner were Bill Coleman, Julian Joffe and Vaughan Weatherley. Bill is with Johns-

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1924 Continued

Manville. Weatherley is working in Paterson but I have forgotten whom he is with.

"As for the boys around the city, most of them seem to have strayed far from the engineering field. Whit Rhodes is with Halsey, Stuart and Company, Mac MacPherson with W. A. Harriman, Scotty with Moody's Investors Service, Gib Cowan with Lord and Taylor, Dave Evans with Rutter and Company, Possiel with Gilbert Elliott Company, Billard with H. L. Doherty, and myself with the Elliott Addressing Machine Company. Vic Vicario is with the New York Edison, but not doing much in the engineering line. Frenchy Rosseau is back on land and expects to settle down in the city for a while. I think several others are in the non-engineering line but can't keep them all straight.

"Paul Cardinal is still handling the advertising for the Hoffman-LaRoche Company, a chemical house. — Bill Keplinger and Felix Stapleton are with Johns-Manville along with Bill Coleman. — Hank Rau is with the Westinghouse Lamp Works, in the engineering department and reports that he likes it very much. — Bill Levi works in Newark, but he didn't say just what his line is. — Ted Taylor is combining selling with office work for some concern in Philadelphia. He says Jim Peirce and Charlie Phelps are making out well with their own radio agency in Philadelphia, having several salesmen on their staff. — I hear from Nish Cornish occasionally. He seems to be happy with the General Fireproofing Company out at their plant in Youngstown, Ohio, after giving the west coast the once over. — Ran into Dick Southgate over in Newark when I worked there last year. So far as I know he is still with the Public Service there along with E. C. Plant of our Class, Ed Thimme, Norm Mansfield, and many Technology men of other classes. Haven't seen Jack Cannon since I moved into the city last fall. I understand he is still with Johns-Manville at their factory in Manville, N. J., living at the Hotel Asbestos.

"Jack Spaulding is in Florida, as you doubtless know. I believe A. B. Cushman is also down there. Not so tough when the weather is like that of the past couple of weeks. — Carroll Dunn was last reported in Haverhill in the shoe manufacturing line.

"I guess I have about exhausted what information I have, but I just happened to think that the Course X boys might be interested to know that Stringer Sinnicks was east at Christmas time but has now gone

back to the wilds of Scales, Calif., which I understand is the real jump-off place.

"As for myself, I am still with the Elliott Addressing Machine Company with the title of customer service manager, which doesn't mean a thing as the only managing applies to myself. I am picking up a little experience here and there by calling on customers, straightening out complaints, and so on. I have not done a thing in the engineering line since getting out of school; not even used a slide rule. I'm still single with no immediate prospects of being otherwise. I expect to be at the above address for some time, so if any of the boys are passing through New York I would be glad to have them give me a ring. Also if any '23 men in New York have not received any cards from me, I wish they would let me know their addresses."

HAROLD G. DONOVAN, *Acting Secretary*,
80 Farmington Ave., Hartford, Conn.

COURSE X

The one enormous item of this issue is that Clif Bailey was married on February 20, in Richmond, Va., to Sara Elizabeth Hord, the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Benjamin Atwood Hord of Richmond. Beth and Clif have known each other for years and years and we are glad to hear of the wedding. Congratulations of the Class to both of you. Bailey is now in charge of a du Pont dye plant in Wilmington so they will probably make their home in that city. We will have the details later.

Carl de Ganahl is in England on the Isle of Grain, Kent. He is in charge of the refining plant of the Medway Oil and Storage Company located there. After leaving the Institute he spent some time in Oklahoma to get an eye-opener into the cracking of oil.

Sargent Heath sent in a fine letter and we will print all we dare. "... I was impelled to haul off and write you a few lines. I am located here in Wilmington with the du Pont Company at their Experimental Station on the banks of the Brandywine (an ill-named creek.) We are engaged in development. ... We have quite a nucleus of recently graduated Technology men on our job, a fact which increases our enjoyment of the work considerably. Crawford Greenewalt, '22, is assistant to the big boss and three of the four shift supervisors are Technology men: Hood Worthington, '24, Arthur Larchar, '25, and myself. John Brill, '23, is in the building next to ours. Another

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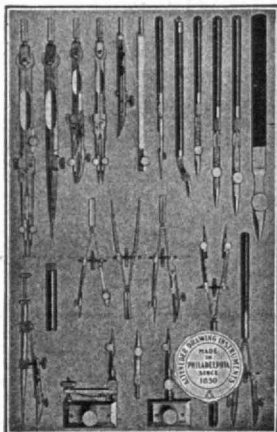
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1924 Continued

Technology man, A. W. Kenney, '13, is the librarian of the station. John Keats, '20, who once gave us "meem-wars" completes the list. . . . When in Boston I had the pleasure of seeing Bob Mackie, John McCoy and Elmer Bruggmann who are attached to our department as assistants."

Heath added that Phil McGrath was with the Louisiana Oil Company away down south, and that Chardon is in Europe or has been and that George McFarland is working in Philadelphia. Thanks, Sarg, for the long letter, the kind that makes us happy.

From Rochester comes news of Dave Schoenfeld. During the summer he worked near Harrisburg, the next four months he was in Detroit and now he is in Rochester doing some work at the Gas and Electric works. He met Freddie Reed who is working for Eastman.

We were up in Utica last week doing some work at the new Gas and Electric station. At the hotel where we stayed we, as chemical engineers, were amused to find a small package of bath salts, just enough for one bath, along with the usual Palmolive. Upon further inspection we found that the bath salts were made by the Richo Manufacturing Company. And when Ed Richards turned up that night he proved to be the best part of the Richo Manufacturing Company. Ed was married last summer in Texas to a girl he met while at the University of Colorado. We have never seen Ed looking better and he says married life is the only life and he is a wonderful argument in its favor. Ed is doing some real chemical engineering and we envy him.

This little bit of news is not really Course X news, but it is news. In that pile of bricks and mortar which lies alongside Gramercy Park which only an engineer could call a club, it has long been the tradition that no women should cross the threshold. Whether this ordinance has a connection with the past we do not know, but it was respected in the strictest sense of the word until one night in February. On that night a lady and a gentleman of 1924 smashed the blue law. The lady was none other than one of our 1924 Course Secretaries, the dear lady may she never be electrocuted. The man was one of the biggest blondes at the 'Stute. It took these two to give the Technology Club of New York the shock of its life. Boss Spalding came out of the cellar a couple days later with the ordinance and waxed merrily under the very nose of our blonde giant, Felix. The night the ordinance was 'broken, the '24 Technology men in New York City wanted to feast together under the master hand of George Knight at the Technology Club and afterwards talk things over. Felix had taken the dear young lady into the feast and thereby created the scandal and this paragraph.

WILLIAM B. COLEMAN, *Secretary*,
40 Morningside Ave., New York, N. Y.

COURSE XIII

This month I have some real good news for you all, the kind that I would like to put in every issue of The Review. It is with the utmost pleasure that I pen the following note: The engagement of Miss Alice B. Miller to Mr. Guild R. Holt was announced on February 19, by Mr. and Mrs. Victor E. Miller of 23 Russell Park, Quincy, Mass. Miss Miller is a graduate of Wheaton College of the Class of 1924. Following a year of graduate work at Simmons College she has been engaged in social service work for the Boston Children's Friend Society. Gubby, as we all know him, after leaving the 'Stute went to New York to engage in business and he can be reached at 18 West 94th Street, New York City.

Well, fellows, who is next? Step right up. Only one more issue this year to make the all-important announcement.

News from our members is beginning to resemble S. O. S. calls — few and far between. Among the notes received lately is one from Jim Lord. He has departed from this land of low temperatures to the balmy south and is located at a million dollar quarry in Alabama. He tells of having to brush up on his golf so I guess he is having a good time there. He speaks of a swimming hole, gun club, movies and radio, so to all appearances he is better off than most of us city cave dwellers. His address is Gantt's Quarry, Ala.

Jimmy Wong spent the Christmas holidays in Paris which he pronounces a very beautiful city. Just what part is beautiful he did not specify. His comments on shipping indicate that just now the tide is out and things are dead in general. Here's hoping for a change of tide.

Ed Russell drops a real live letter from Boston chock full of news. His work still continues with the New England Tel. and Tel. Company where he is the supervising engineer of the Exhibit Department. He was fortunate enough to enjoy a little trip to the snow-bound mountains of New Hampshire during the Christmas season. He is continuing his studies in the Army Reserve and has visions of being a two-bar man soon. We vote him unanimously our soldier. The call of the

1924 Continued

bounding main is still strong within Ed and he is trying to hitch up with McMillan's North Pole outfit. He sends his regards to the scattered members of our crew.

Tony Rosado has been sending postal cards of hotels in Florida that he recommends. Tony must be getting very high hat to have time only for postal cards. Let's have a real line, Tony.

A roll-call showed El Thayer at Fore River Works, Quincy; Sinbad Young at the Norton Company in Worcester; Peggy Joyce in the Tel. and Tel. office at Worcester and Frenchy Rosseau in a New York ship office. Those missing were Ing Lee, Dick Frost and Ernie Stone.

The author is still holding down the iceman's job in an electric light company and finds it a busy one. I have not seen any of you down in Pawtucket yet, but will still be on the lookout for you. Please don't pass us by in your travels, fellows. You will find us at home at the address below.

G. FRED ASHWORTH, Secretary,
224 Broadway, Pawtucket, R. I.

COURSE XIV

All the other Courses are doing it, by which I mean putting in notes, and this Course certainly can't be left out in the cold. I'll have to admit that there isn't very much to keep it warm inside, the total number of letters which were received reaching the large sum of one. I sent out plenty more than that but my luck didn't hold out as well in the Course as it did with the Course Secs.

Well, I did get one letter and that was from Jack Walthall and here is the way he starts off: "Please note the change in P. O. box number for that is the only thing that has happened since I wrote you last. You see, when you are in a place like Badin where the Toonerville Trolley just runs in and then out again every so often, the least little thing that happens is grasped at in the vain hope that something different has occurred. You would be surprised how monotonous a place this size can get." No, I wouldn't, Jack, because I was in a place like it myself sometime over a year ago and so I doubt that I would show surprise. I'll have to give you the medal for sticking in the place because that's better than I was able to do.

All through his letter he reiterates the fact that he is far, far from civilization. Why don't some of you fellows who are right in touch with things send a letter down to Badin? I'll guarantee this much if you do, that you will get a prompt and worthy reply. I have always found it so. The new P. O. box number is 734, in Badin, N. C.

As long as only one of my coursemates has responded and in order to make this set of notes for Course XIV large enough so that they can be found among the other courses which appear this month, I will have to tell a little bit about myself. I absolutely refuse the next time this Course should appear to say one thing about the party of the first part. However, I think you fellows ought to follow the suggestion that I have made in other portions of these notes and write a letter to me when you get this copy of The Review. All except Jack owe me a letter so there will be no necessity of my writing to you before you are free to write to me.

But I wander: as I said, I was going to mention myself. There have been so many times that I have had to put my name in at the foot of notes in order to make it worth while to set them up and print them that it would be redundant to make the old statements of "still working for The Travelers' Insurance Company, not married, still poor, and so on." They are all true, however, although I'm a little further perhaps from being married. You know how a fellow starts out on that subject. First it's "Should I?" but after a while it becomes "Can I?" I will say, however, in connection with the Travelers' that I have been there over a year now and just recently they advanced me a little bit more so now I am an underwriter's assistant. In this capacity it is necessary to review the business submitted to see if it is what the company wants to carry. Now, of course, with all the business the company does (it's the largest multiple line company in this country) it would be impossible to see all the business that comes in, so I work upon the compensation and public liability insurance which is submitted from parts of Pennsylvania and New Jersey.

Tech Show was here the first part of this month and Brown, Donkersley and yours truly were among those present at the performance. We thoroughly enjoyed the show, more because we could again imagine ourselves back in Cambridge than for any other single reason, I think. That's all.

HAROLD G. DONOVAN, Secretary,
80 Farmington Ave., Hartford, Conn.
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43 Riverdale St., Allston, Mass.

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1924 Continued

COURSE XV

George Parker, since his coming out of the West, has established his home in Lynn, and is doing Bedaux System installation work with Fred B. Cherrington, C. P. A., at 79 Milk Street, Boston. George is glad to be here again. — Joe Naughton's only words to his classmates are good ones, that he is "happily married." The details of Joe's desertion from the single ranks were contained in this column in the November issue of The Review.

Phil Blanchard has had some interesting experiences with the American Locomotive Company. He writes that he now has "a good job laying out locomotive frames. I shall probably do this for about two more weeks and then go back on the erecting floor. It will be great working on these big engines. I worked on electric locomotives all during the month of December. It was hard work. I would just as soon build freight cars as electric locomotives. They are cold. We are building ten Diesel Electrics which are the coming thing for switching and light passenger traffic."

We announced Sam Graham's engagement in our last appearance. In reply to our note of congratulation came a long-letter from Sam himself. He writes in part: "I must tell you what I have been doing since I left the 'Stute. I left Boston in January of last year, going home to Louisiana where I stayed a month, hunting, punching cattle and having a good time in general. Leaving Louisiana, I came to California over the Southern Pacific and nearly melted all the way. Stopped in San Diego a while and then went to San Francisco. From there Lyson, '20, and I drove to Merced and then went into the Yosemite Valley

which at that time of the year (April) is beautiful because the water is so high. I loafed around Sierra Madre until July when seven of us took a trip through the Tioga Pass into Yosemite from the eastern side of the mountains. When we came out I visited the beaches for a while. I now thought that I had disgraced myself by so much loafing so I entered the Los Angeles City Engineering Department as a topographical draftsman, and was promoted in November to the grade of junior civil engineer in the storm drain division. Some work for a Course XV chemist, what? I really cannot see a thing out here along Course XV lines and I am afraid of losing all my knowledge of business management and kindred subjects through lack of use. I may sound pessimistic about California, but that is because of its lack of opportunity for Course XV men. Real estate, power development, and fruit growing are the chief industries out here. Met Rock Hereford in Pasadena on New Year's Day." Sam may be reached at 457 North Lima Street, Sierra Madre, Calif.

JOHN O. HOLDEN, *Secretary*,
110 Monroe Rd., Quincy, Mass.

'25 No notes have been received by The Review Editors from the Secretaries of this Class for inclusion in the April issue. The Secretary received the usual notification that copy was due, accompanied by such news as had been compiled in The Review Office. Members of the Class having news or inquiries should address them to Charles R. Muhlenberg, Secretary, at 22 East 38th Street, New York City.

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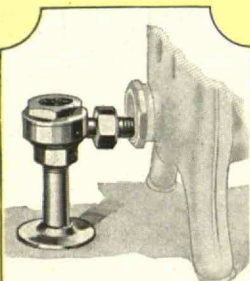
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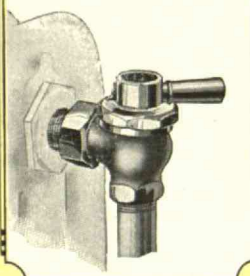


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